

不死者之王

1



三浦建太郎
KENTARO
MIURA



ベルセルク

BERSERK ①

BY

**KENTARO
MIURA**
三浦建太郎

TRANSLATION

JASON DeANGELIS

LETTERING AND RETOUCH

DAN NAKROSIS



PRESIDENT AND PUBLISHER
MIKE RICHARDSON

US EDITORS
CHRIS WARNER
FRED LUI

COLLECTION DESIGNER
DAVID NESTELLE

English-language version produced by
DARK HORSE COMICS and DIGITAL MANGA PUBLISHING.

BERSERK vol. 1 by KENTARO MIURA

© 1989 by Kentaro Miura. All rights reserved. First published in Japan in 1990 by HAKUSENSHA, INC., Tokyo. English-language translation rights in the United States of America and Canada arranged with HAKUSENSHA, INC., Tokyo, through TOHAN CORPORATION, Tokyo. English-language translation © 2003 by Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All other material © 2003 by Dark Horse Comics, Inc. Dark Horse Manga™ is a trademark of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of the copyright holders. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. All rights reserved.

Dark Horse Manga
A division of Dark Horse Comics, Inc.
10956 SE Main Street
Milwaukie OR 97222

DarkHorse.com

To find a comics shop in your area, call the Comic
Shop Locator Service toll-free at 1-888-266-4226

First edition: October 2003

ISBN 978-1-59307-020-5

20 19 18 17 16
Printed in the United States of America

NEIL HANKERSON EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT • TOM WEDDLE CHIEF FINANCIAL OFFICER • RANDY STRADLEY VICE PRESIDENT OF PUBLISHING • MICHAEL MARTENS VICE PRESIDENT OF BOOK TRADE SALES • MATT PARKINSON VICE PRESIDENT OF MARKETING • DAVID SCROGGY VICE PRESIDENT OF PRODUCT DEVELOPMENT • DALE LaFOUNTAIN VICE PRESIDENT OF INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY • CARA NIECE VICE PRESIDENT OF PRODUCTION AND SCHEDULING • NICK McWHORTER VICE PRESIDENT OF MEDIA LICENSING • KEN LIZZI GENERAL COUNSEL • DAVE MARSHALL EDITOR IN CHIEF • DAVEY ESTRADA EDITORIAL DIRECTOR • SCOTT ALLIE EXECUTIVE SENIOR EDITOR • CHRIS WARNER SENIOR BOOKS EDITOR • CARY GRAZZINI DIRECTOR OF SPECIALTY PROJECTS • LIA RIBACCHI ART DIRECTOR • VANESSA TODD DIRECTOR OF PRINT PURCHASING • MATT DRYER DIRECTOR OF DIGITAL ART AND PREPRESS • MARK BERNARDI DIRECTOR OF DIGITAL PUBLISHING • SARAH ROBERTSON DIRECTOR OF PRODUCT SALES • MICHAEL GOMBOS DIRECTOR OF INTERNATIONAL PUBLISHING AND LICENSING

BERSERK

ベルセルク①



THE GUARDIANS OF DESIRE 1

CONTENTS

THE BLACK SWORDSMAN 5

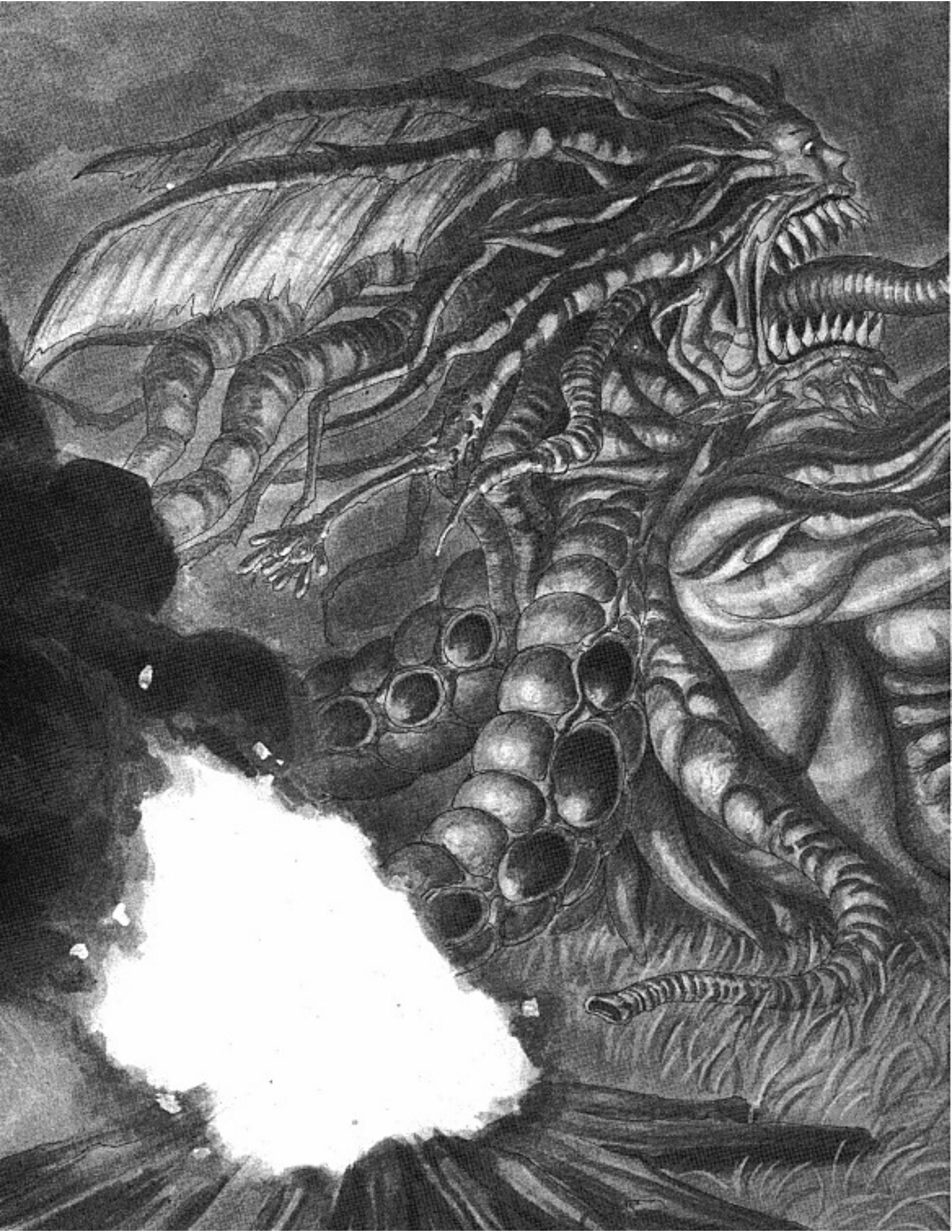
THE BRAND 95

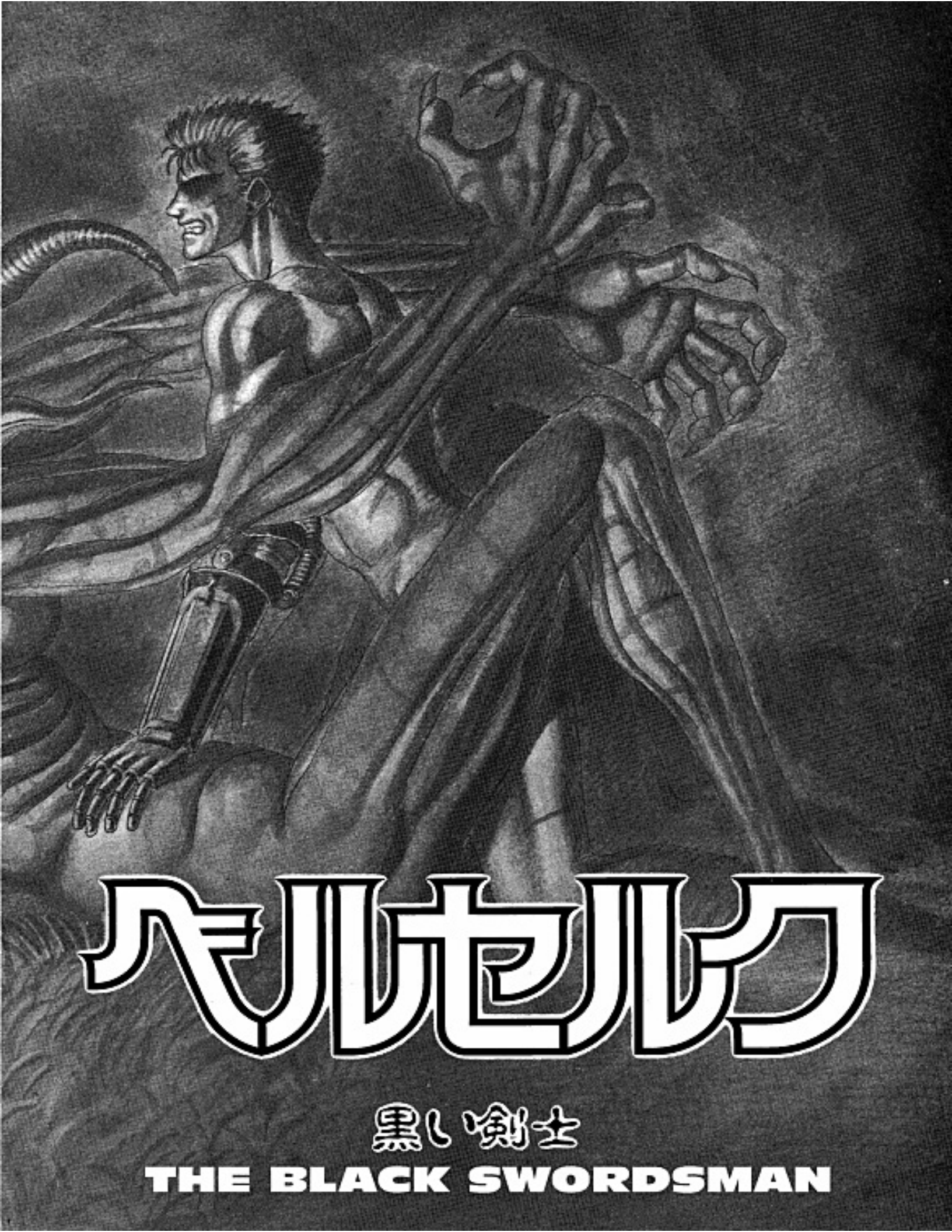
THE GUARDIANS OF DESIRE, CHAPTER 1 167



YESSSSS!







黒い剣士

黒い剣士

THE BLACK SWORDSMAN



YOU
FELL
INTO
MY
TRAP,
FOOL!!



THE
ONLY
ONE
TRAPPED
IS YOU,
BITCH!

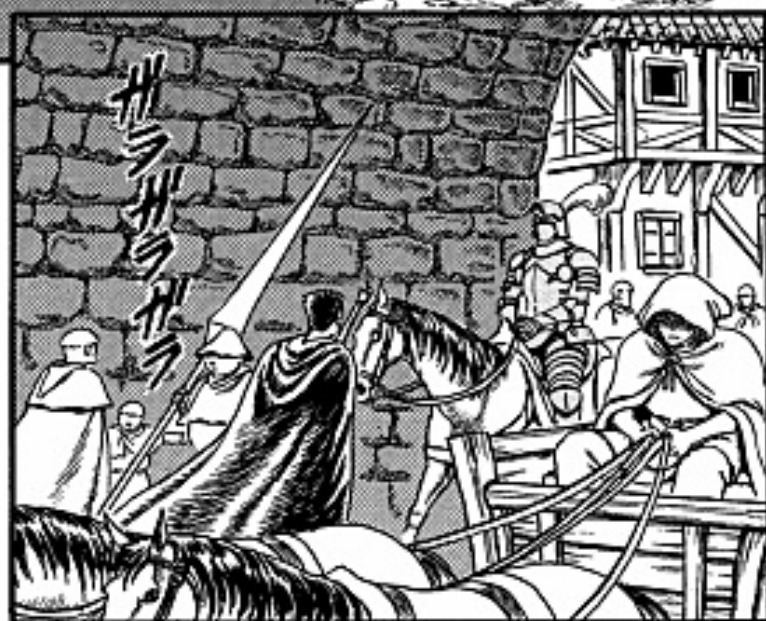
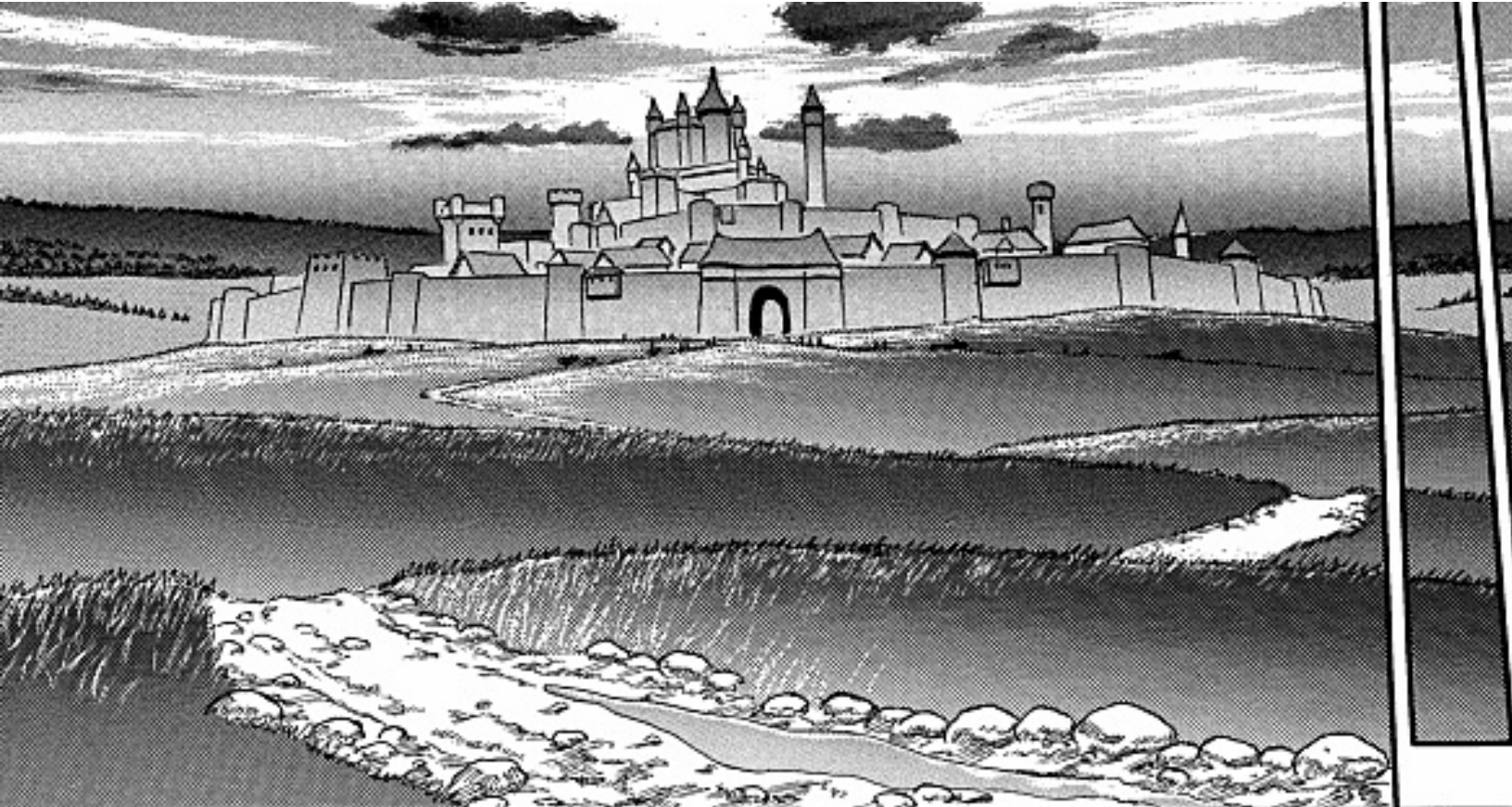


THIS IS YOUR
LAST TASTE OF
HEAVEN BEFORE
I SEND YOU TO
HELL!



!







STOP
SQUIRMIN'
AROUND!
HOW'M I
SUPPOSED
TO HIT
YOU?

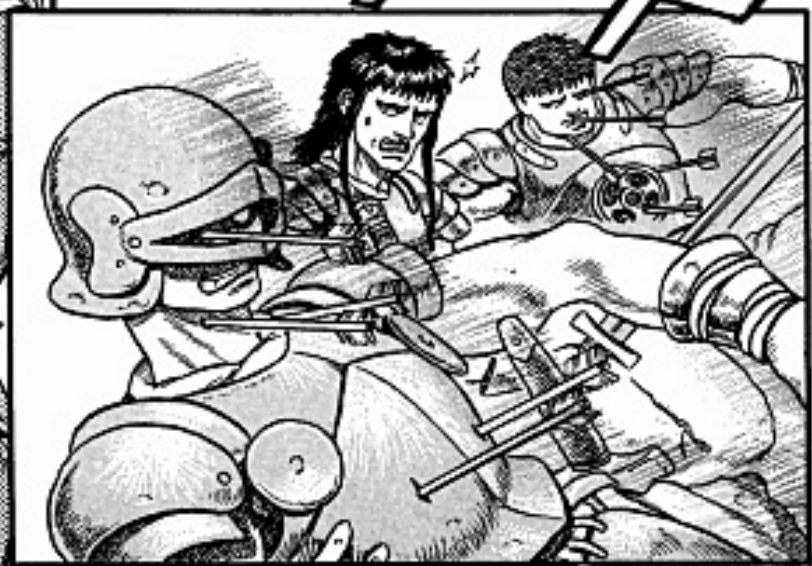
I FEEL
SORRY
FOR
THAT
ELF.

THERE'S
NOTHING
WE CAN DO
ABOUT IT.

HEY! HERE
COMES
THE NEXT
ONE!

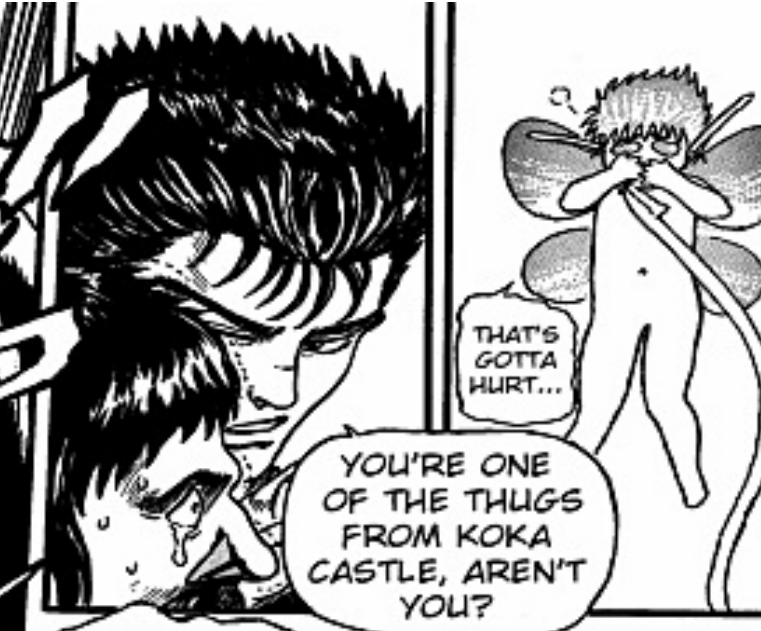
NOT EVEN THE LORD
MAYOR CAN LAY A
HAND ON THE MEN
OF *KOKA CASTLE*.
BEST NOT TO GET
INVOLVED.

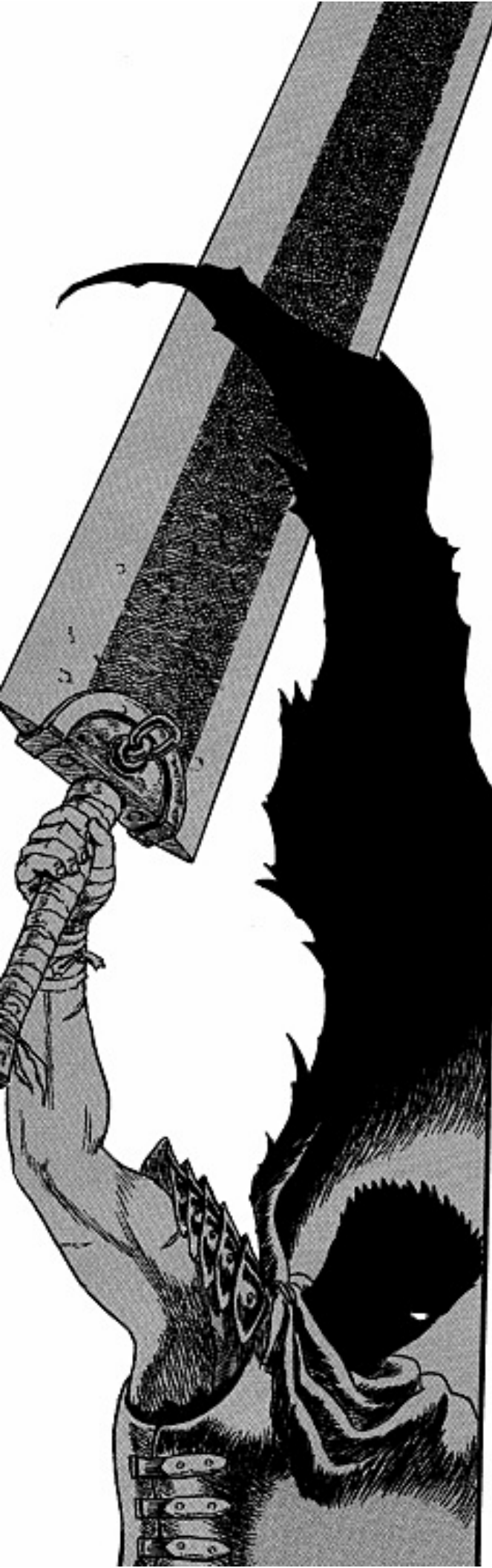






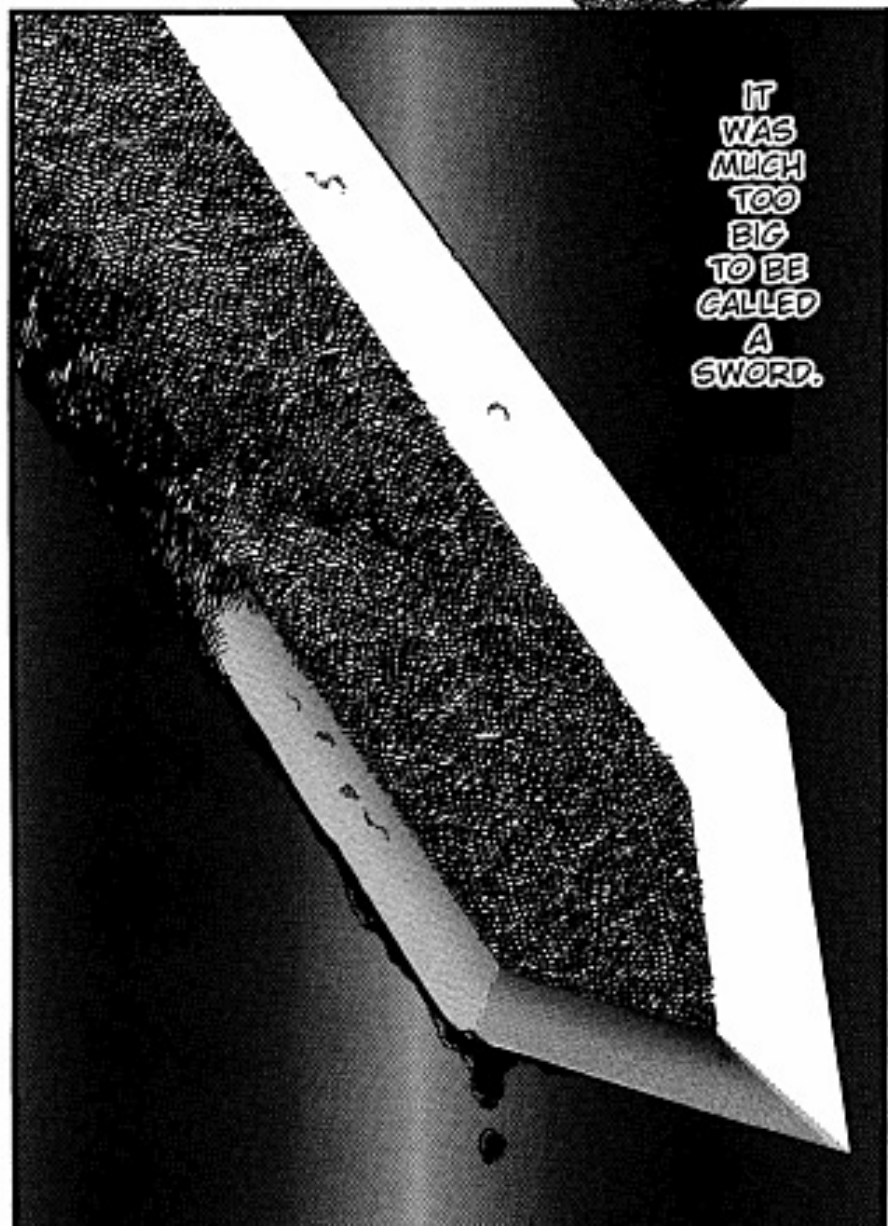




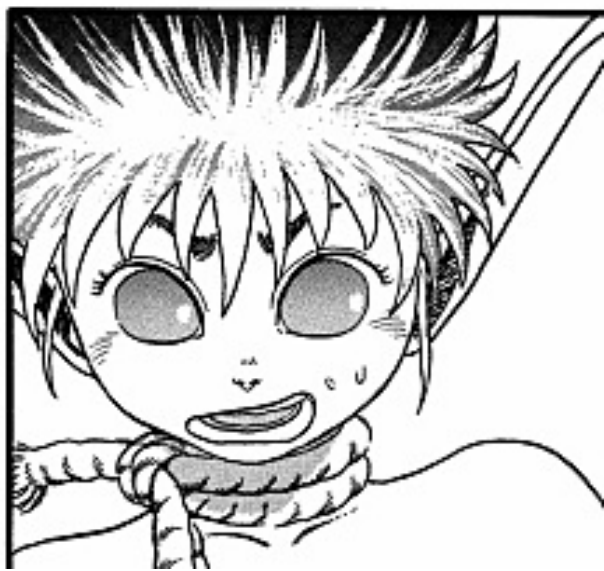








IT
WAS
MUCH
TOO
BIG
TO BE
CALLED
A
SWORD.





I'M
COUNTING
ON YOU.



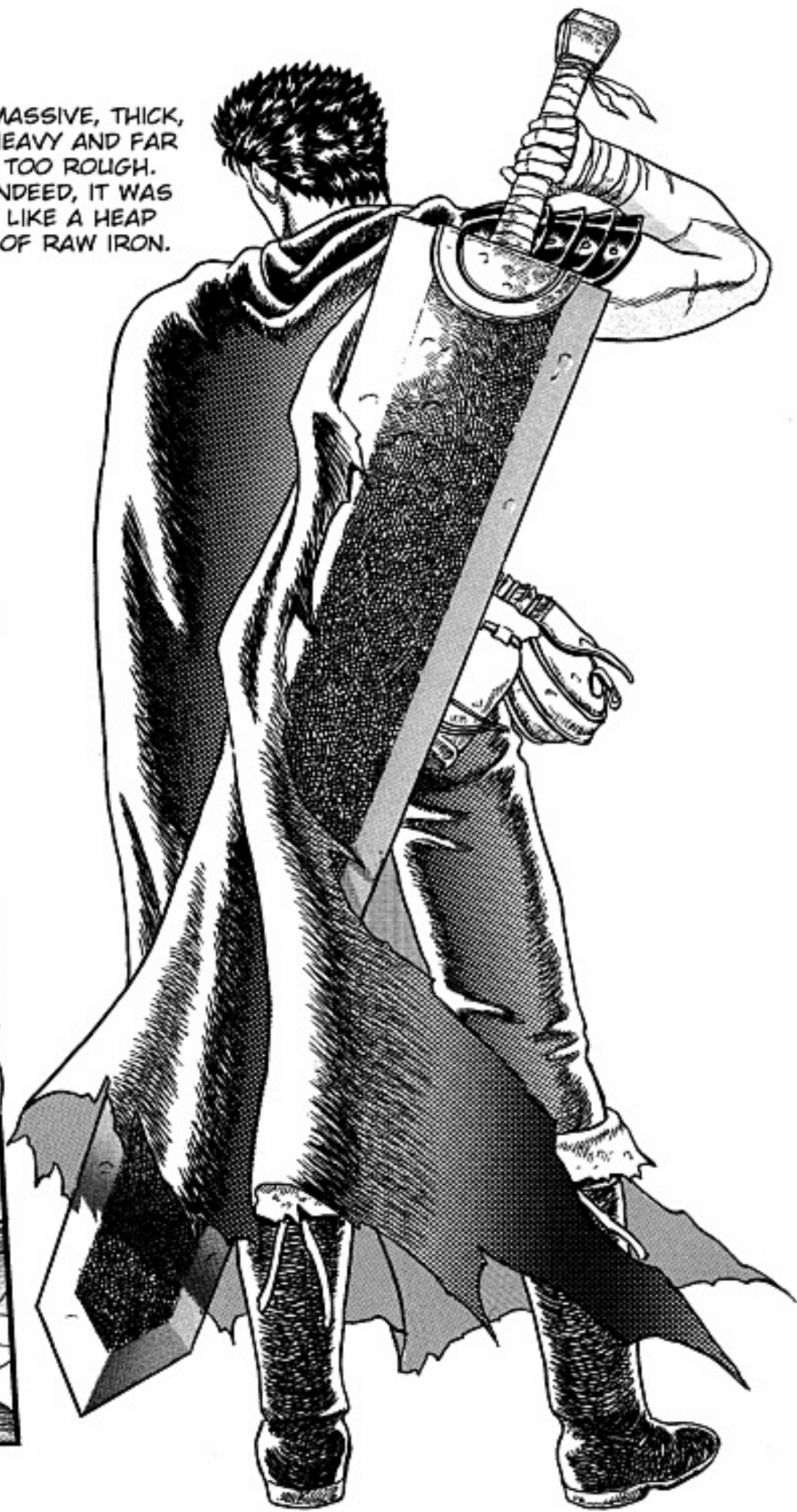
LIM...LIM,
EXCUSE
ME! HEY!

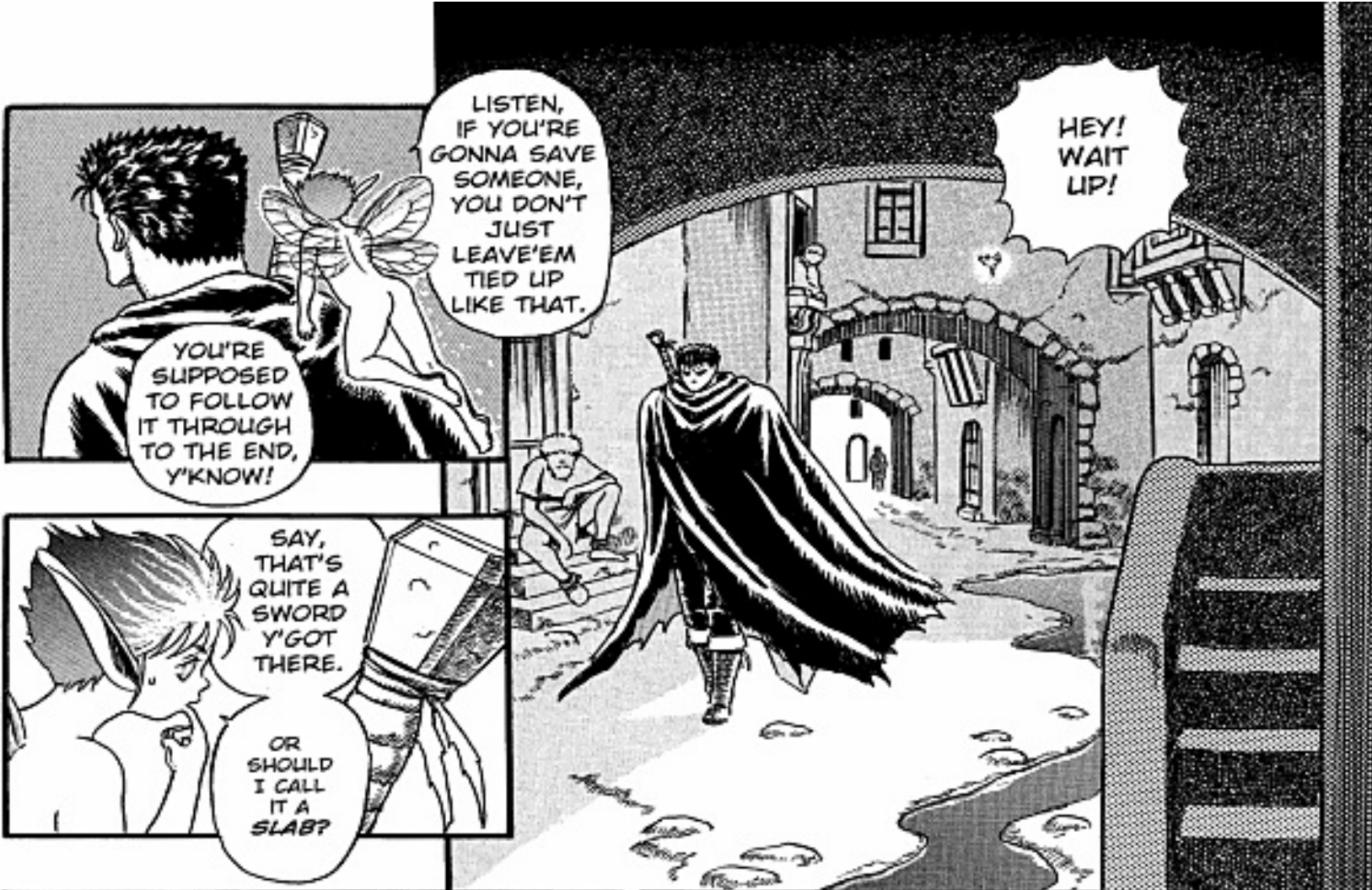
WAIT A
SECOND!
DON'T
LEAVE
ME
HERE!



~AW~
MAN!

MASSIVE, THICK,
HEAVY AND FAR
TOO ROUGH.
INDEED, IT WAS
LIKE A HEAP
OF RAW IRON.







Y'KNOW,
IF I
WERE YOU
I'D GET
OUTTA
TOWN
FAST.

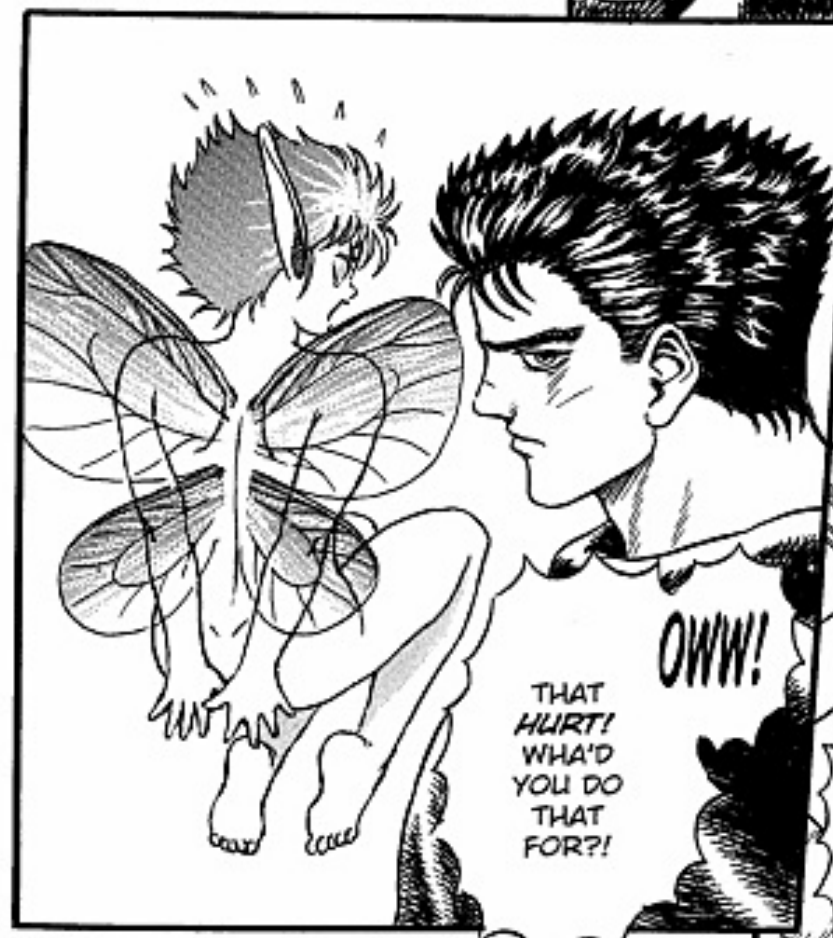
I
MEAN, IF
THEY CATCH
YOU,
THEY'LL
CUT YOU
TO
PIECES.

IN
EXCHANGE
FOR
TRIBUTE,
THEY
PROMISED
THAT THEY'D
LEAVE THE
TOWN FREE
AND THERE'D
BE NO MORE
RAIDS.

THE TOWN
WAS ALSO
ATTACKED
A NUMBER
OF TIMES,
BUT THE
LORD
MAYOR
MADE A
DEAL WITH
THE THUGS.



BUT AFTER THIS,
I GUESS THEY'LL
START ATTACKING
AGAIN.



THAT
HURT!
WHAD
YOU DO
THAT
FOR?!

OWW!



NOW THAT
THE LORD
MAYOR HAS
A PACT
WITH THEM,
EVEN THE
TOWN
GUARDS
WILL--

AND IT'S
NOT
JUST THE
THUGS,
EITHER.



AH!



WHAT IS IT WITH YOU?! A PERSON SHOWS YOU A LITTLE CONCERN AND YOU RESPOND WITH THAT STUCK-UP ATTITUDE OF YOURS!



DON'T TOUCH ME...

...I'LL SQUASH YOU.



SEE? I TOLD YA'.







YER A
STUBBORN
BASTARD,
Y'NOW
THAT?!



...
BASTARD!

YOU
...



AIN'CHA
EVEN
GONNA
MAKE A
LITTLE
NOISE?

HUH?



STOP!





THAT'S
ENOUGH
FOR
NOW.



YES, LORD
MAYOR. ENOUGH
WEAPONS TO START
HIS OWN WAR. CRAZY
BASTARD.

THAT
STOCKPILE OF
WEAPONS, IT
BELONGS TO
THIS MAN?



.....
.....



YOU!
ARE YOU A
MERCENARY?



BECAUSE
YOU
MURDERED
THOSE
MEN..

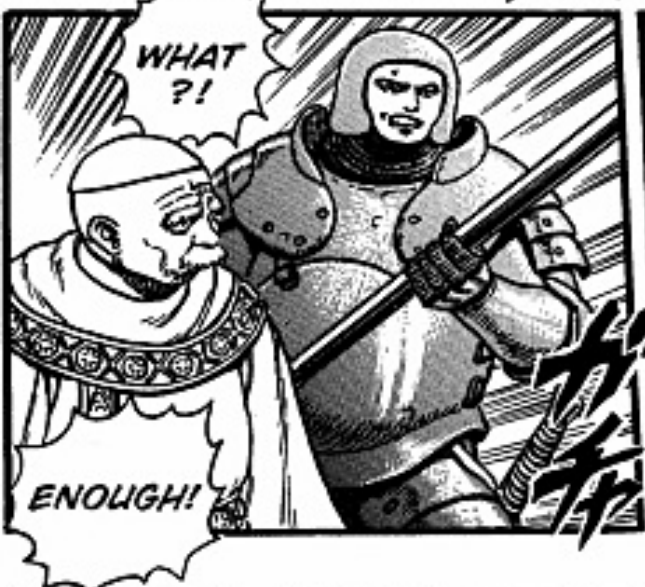


A COMPLETE
STRANGER TO
THESE PARTS...
YOU'VE DONE
A TERRIBLE
THING.

...THIS
TOWN MAY
VERY
WELL BE
DESTROYED!

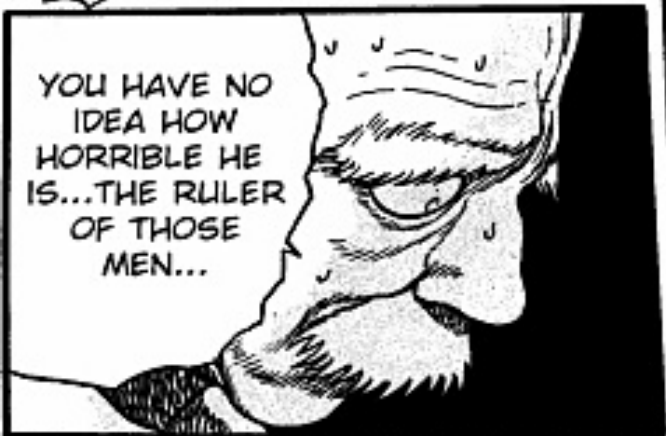


DO YOU
HAVE ANY
IDEA WHAT
YOU'VE
DONE?!



WHAT
?!

ENOUGH!



YOU HAVE NO
IDEA HOW
HORRIBLE HE
IS...THE RULER
OF THOSE
MEN...



ARE YOU
TELLING ME
THAT THOSE
GUARDS
STANDING
THERE ARE
SCARE-
CROWS?



NO ONE CAN
KILL HIM...
AT LEAST,
NOT ANYONE
HUMAN.



HE...THAT THING...
IS BEYOND HUMAN.
IT'S SOMETHING
HORRIBLE AND
INCOMPREHENSIBLE.
A CREATURE FROM
THE VERY DEPTHS
OF THE PIT...



A
WANDERING
VAGRANT
LIKE YOUR-
SELF...!

HOW
COULD YOU
UNDER-
STAND?!



I
UNDER-
STAND.



I SEE.
SO THAT'S
WHY YOU
MADE YOUR
DIRTY DEAL
WITH HIM.



I
KNOW
IT
VERY
WELL.

I
KNOW
ALL
ABOUT
IT.

HOW
HE'S A
MONSTER
THAT **EATS**
HUMAN
FLESH.



I
PASSED
THEM
AT THE
GATES
OF THE
CITY.



AND I
KNOW
THAT YOU
CONTINUE
TO
PROVIDE
HIM WITH
HIS
MEALS.



A PRISON
WAGON
FULL OF
WOMEN
AND
CHILDREN.



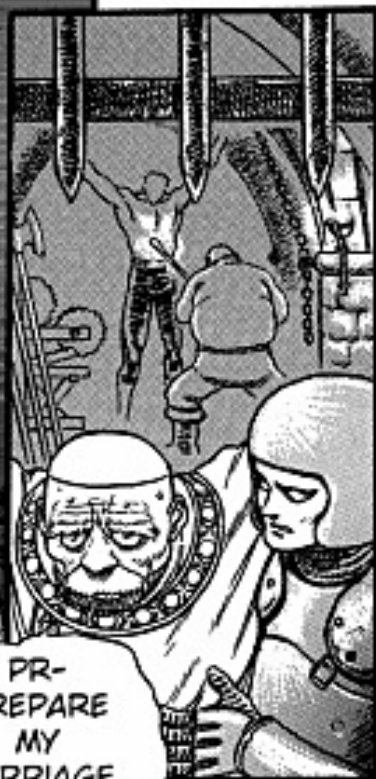
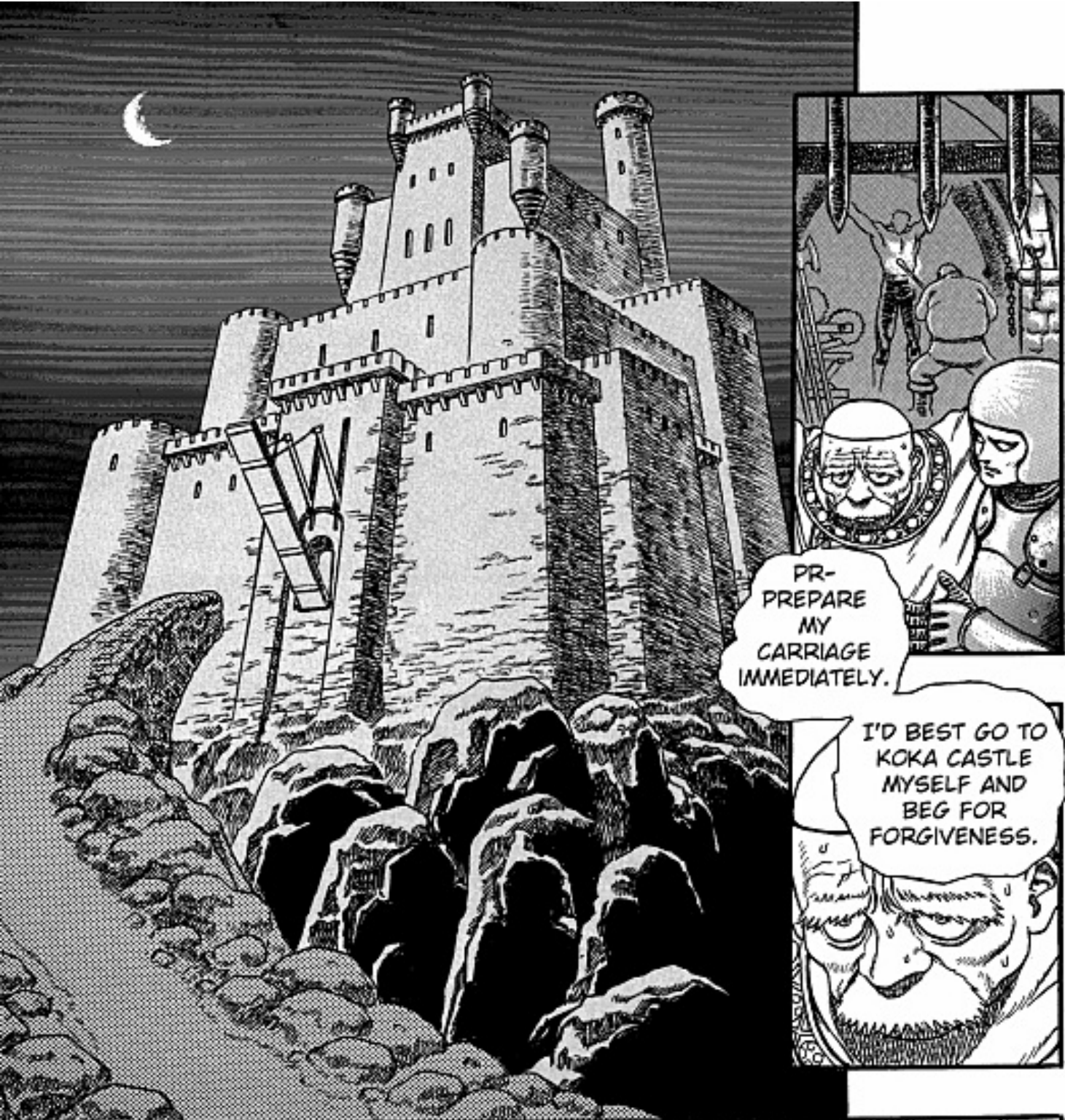
PROTECT
THIS TOWN?
DON'T YOU
MEAN
PROTECT
YOURSELF?



I...I
AM THE
MAYOR!

IT IS MY
DUTY
TO
PROTECT
THIS TOWN!





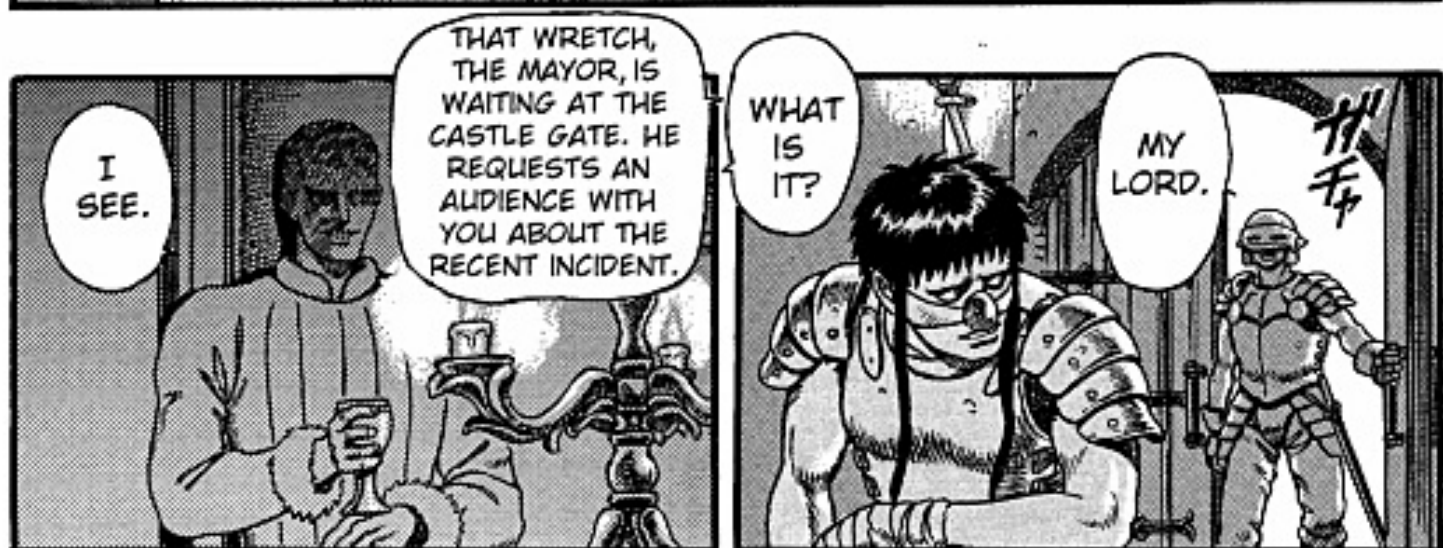
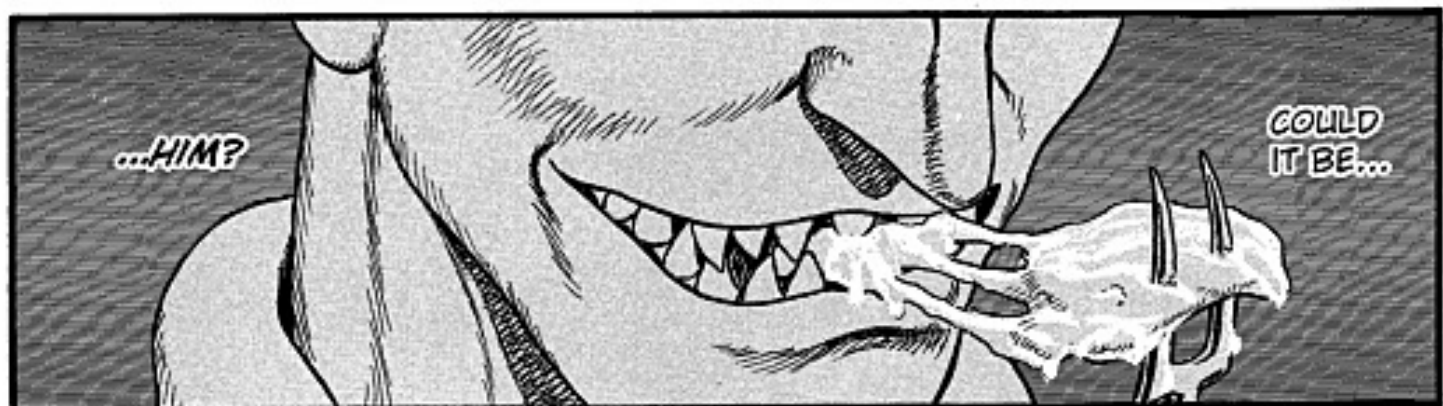
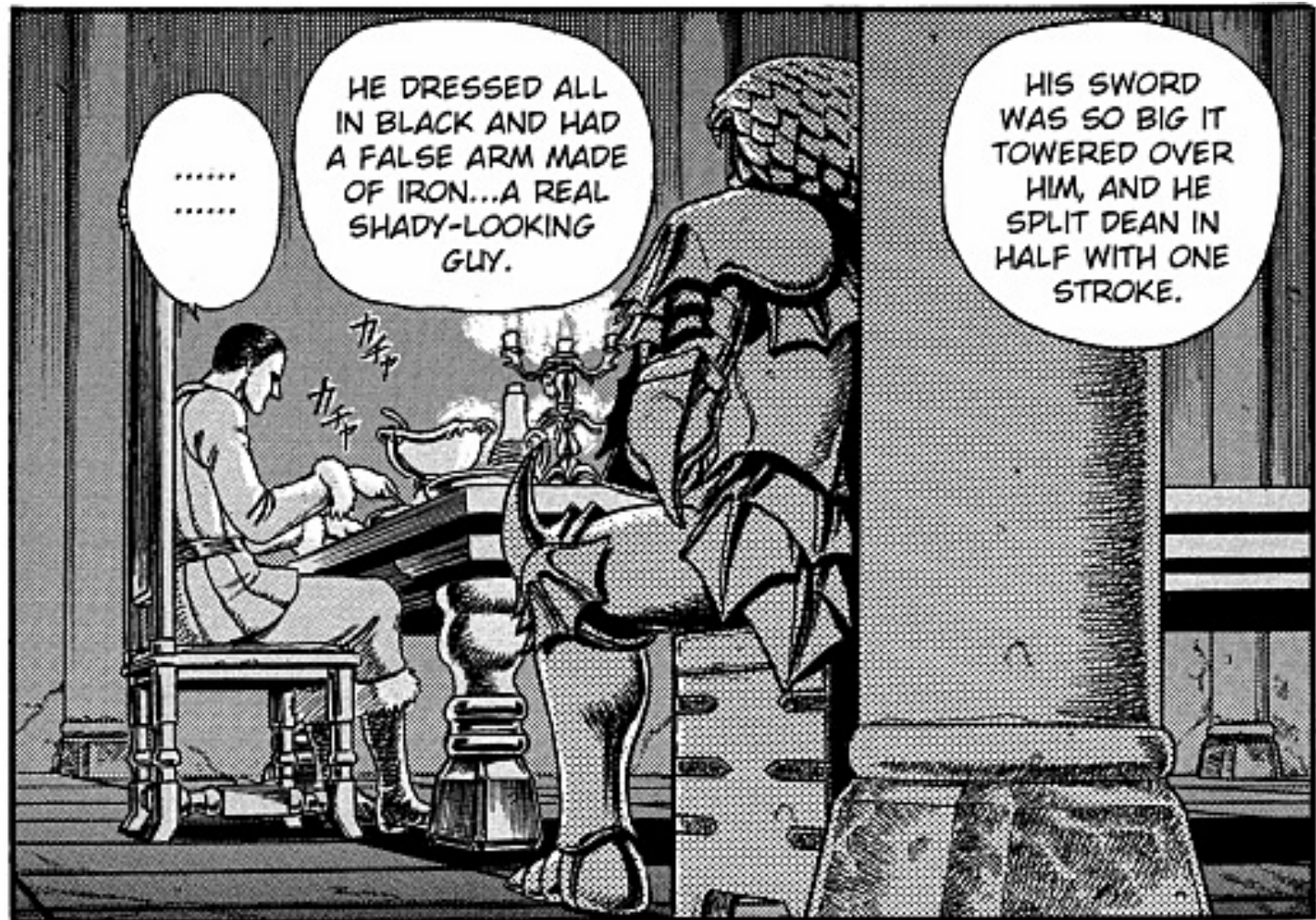
PR-
PREPARE
MY
CARRIAGE
IMMEDIATELY.

I'D BEST GO TO
KOKA CASTLE
MYSELF AND
BEG FOR
FORGIVENESS.



YES,
BARON.

THE
BLACK
SWORDS-
MAN,
YOU
SAY?





Y-YOUR LORDSHIP.
I HAVE COME TO
ASK FOR YOUR
FORGIVENESS FOR
THIS RECENT
TRANSGRESSION.

IT'S BEEN
AWHILE,
MAYOR.
HOW GOOD
OF YOU
TO COME.



THIS WAS
THE ACT OF
A VAGRANT
WHO IS
UNFAMILIAR
WITH OUR
WAYS.
THERE
IS NO
CONNECTION
TO ANY OF
THE TOWNS-
FOLK.





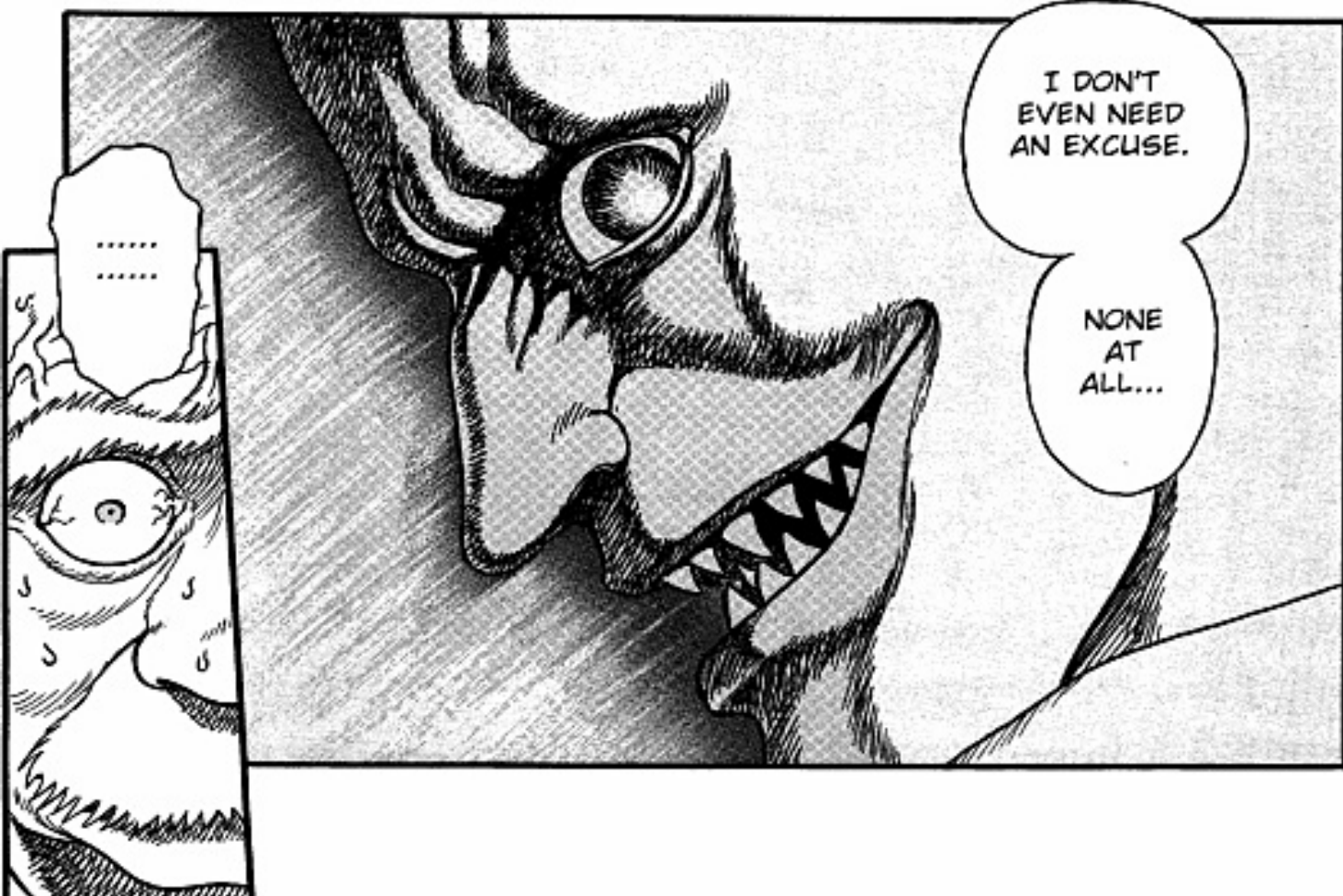


ALL I
WISH TO SEE
ARE HUMANS
WITHIN A FIERY
APOCALYPSE.
TRYING TO
ESCAPE.

ALL I WISH
TO HEAR IS
THE SOUND
OF SNAPPING
BONES
CRUSHED
UNDER THE
HOOVES OF
HORSES.



GOLD...
PRISONERS...
I DON'T
CARE ABOUT
SUCH
THINGS.



I DON'T
EVEN NEED
AN EXCUSE.

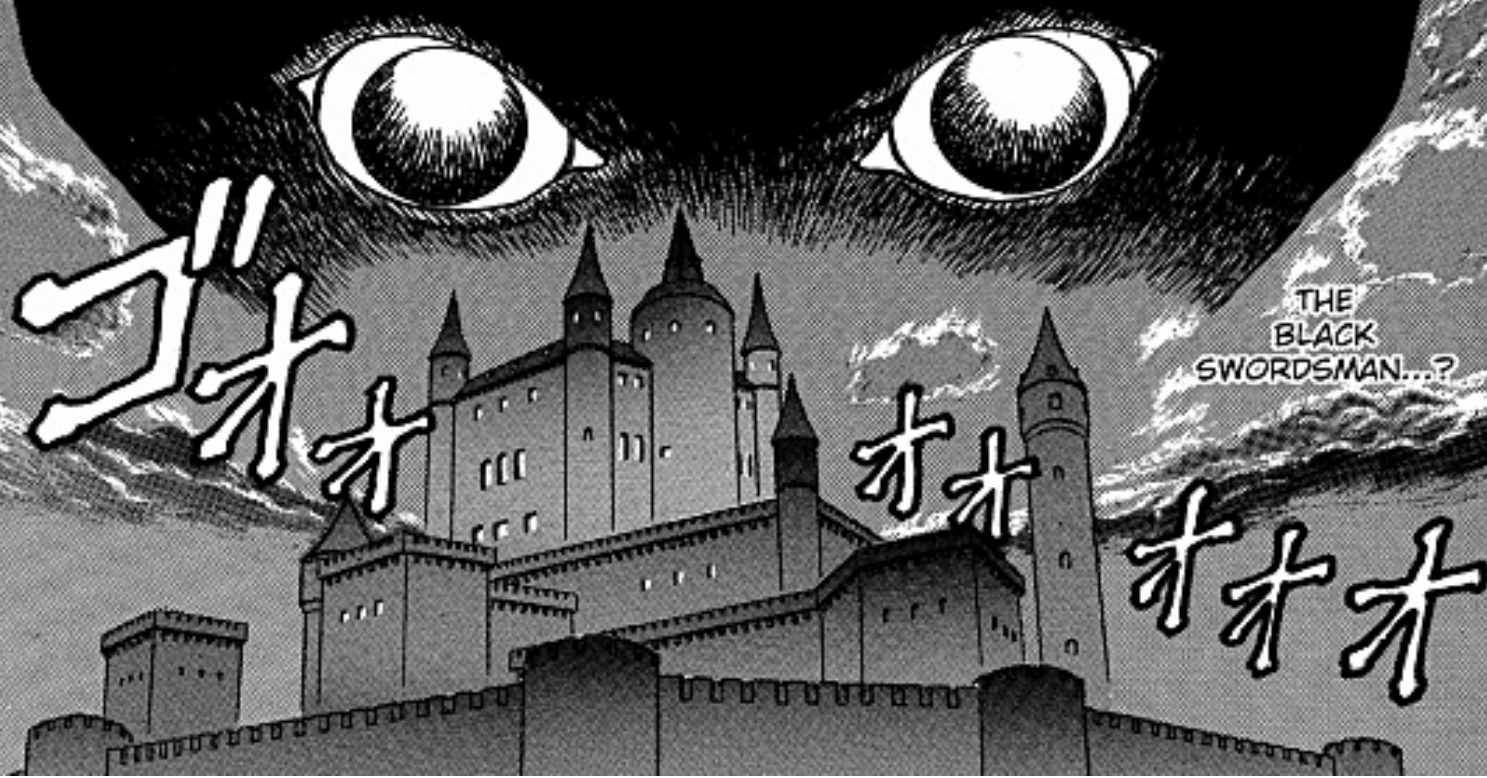
NONE
AT
ALL...



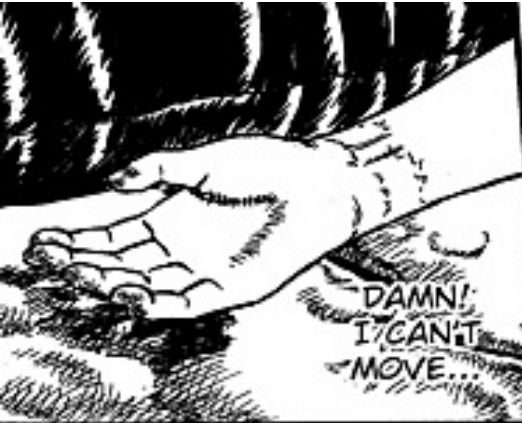
WHA-
WHAT
ARE
YOU
DOING?!



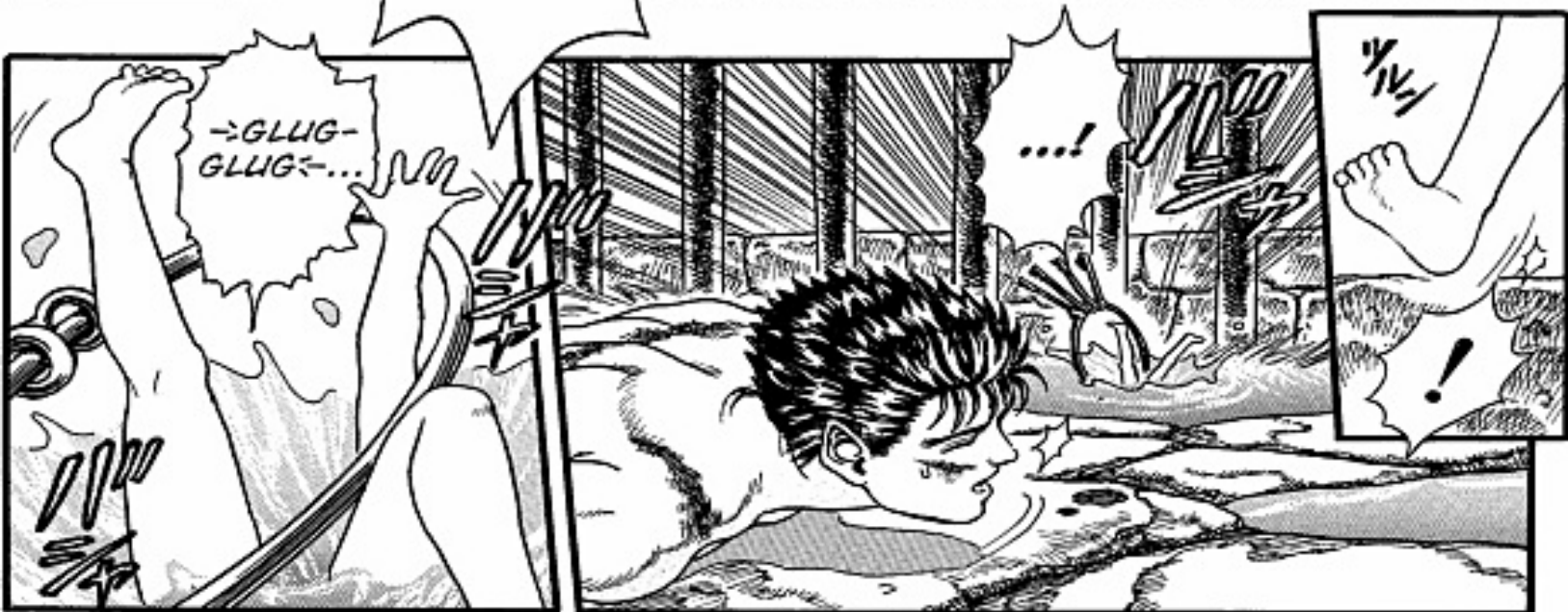
.....



THE
BLACK
SWORDSMAN...?









YOU...
FROM THE
TAVERN...

HEY! THIS
WATER'S
KINDA
YELLOW...
DON'T
TELL ME
IT'S...

WHAT'S
WITH THAT
ALL OF A
SUDDEN?

YOU
SCARED
THE HELL
OUTTA
ME!



-KAFF!-

-KAFF!-



.....

HAVE A
NIGHTMARE?
WOW. THEY
REALLY WORKED
YOU OVER,
DIDN'T THEY?

WELL, REST
ASSURED. I
GAVE THAT
EGGHEAD
GUARD A
LITTLE SOME-
THING TO
SLEEP ON.





WHAT'D
YOU COME
HERE
FOR?

I
TOLD
YOU. YOU
SHOULD'A
LISTENED
TO MY
ADVICE...

WOW!
EVERY-
WHERE
I LOOK
YOU'RE
COVERED
IN
WOUNDS!



TO
REPAY
A DEBT.

WE
ELVES
HAVE A
STRONG
SENSE OF
DUTY.



DON'T
YOU
EVER
TOUCH
ME...

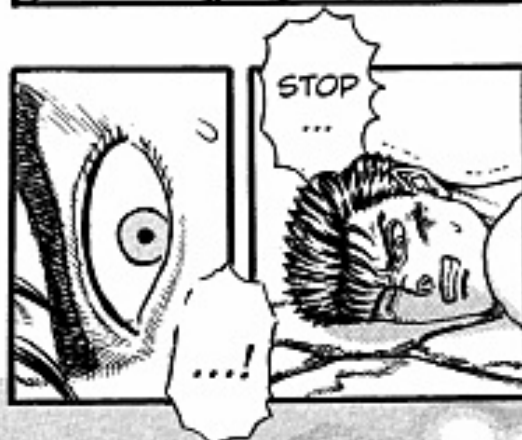


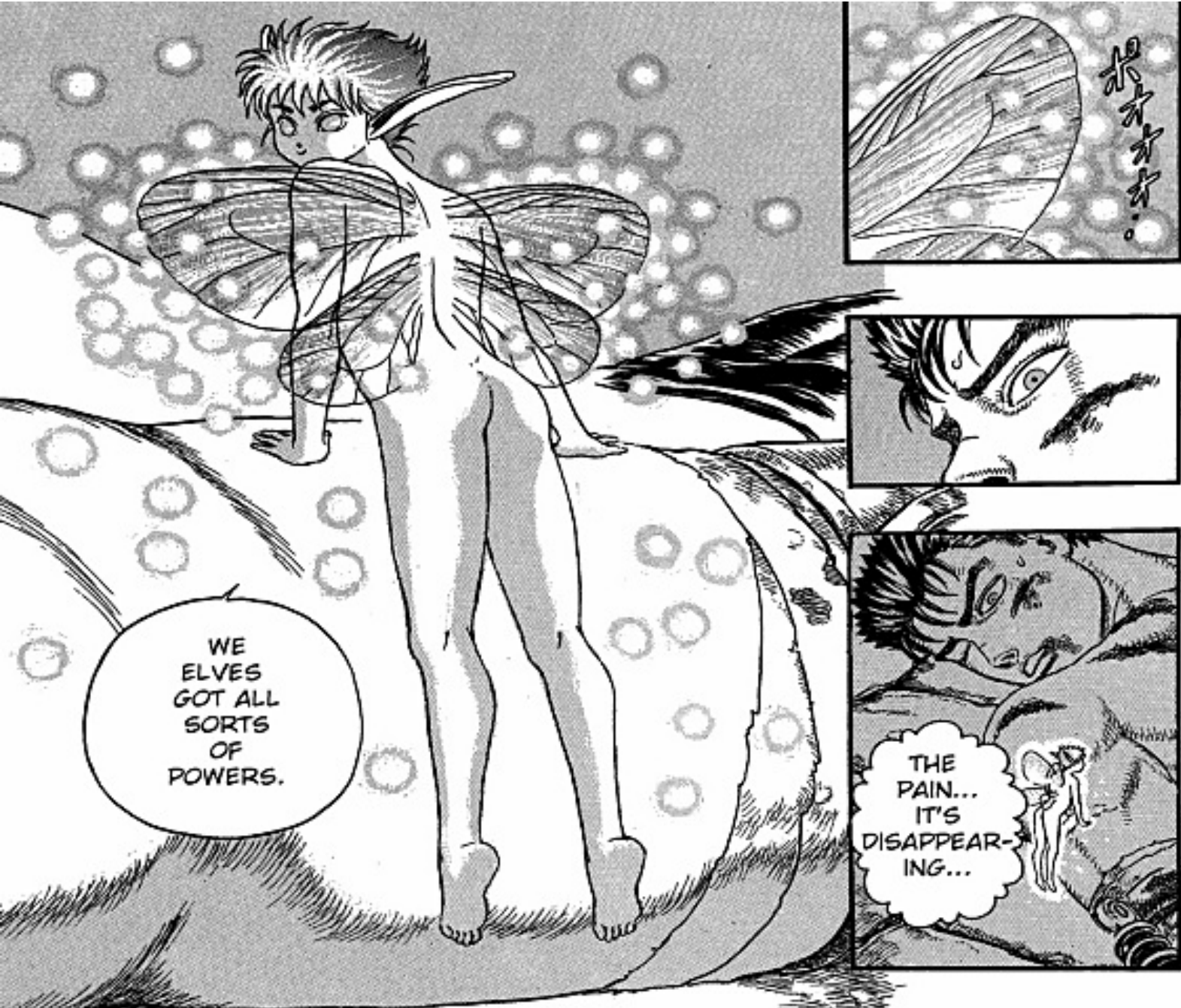
HMMM
...

NOW,
LET'S
SEE...



DON'T
TOUCH
ME!





WE
ELVES
GOT ALL
SORTS
OF
POWERS.

THE
PAIN...
IT'S
DISAPPEAR-
ING...



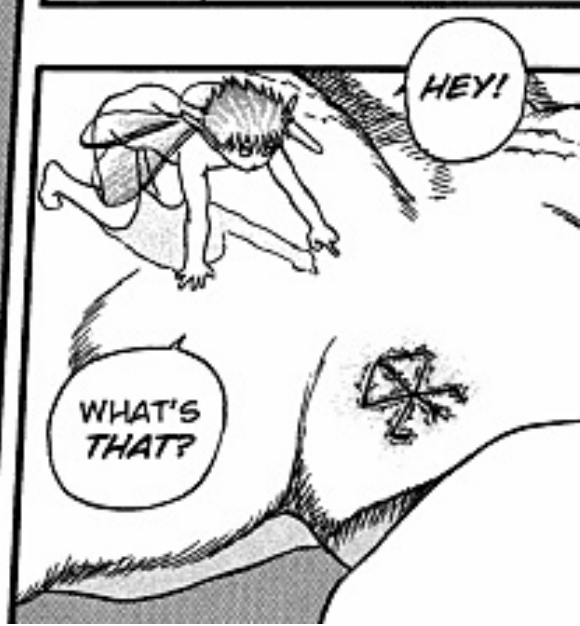
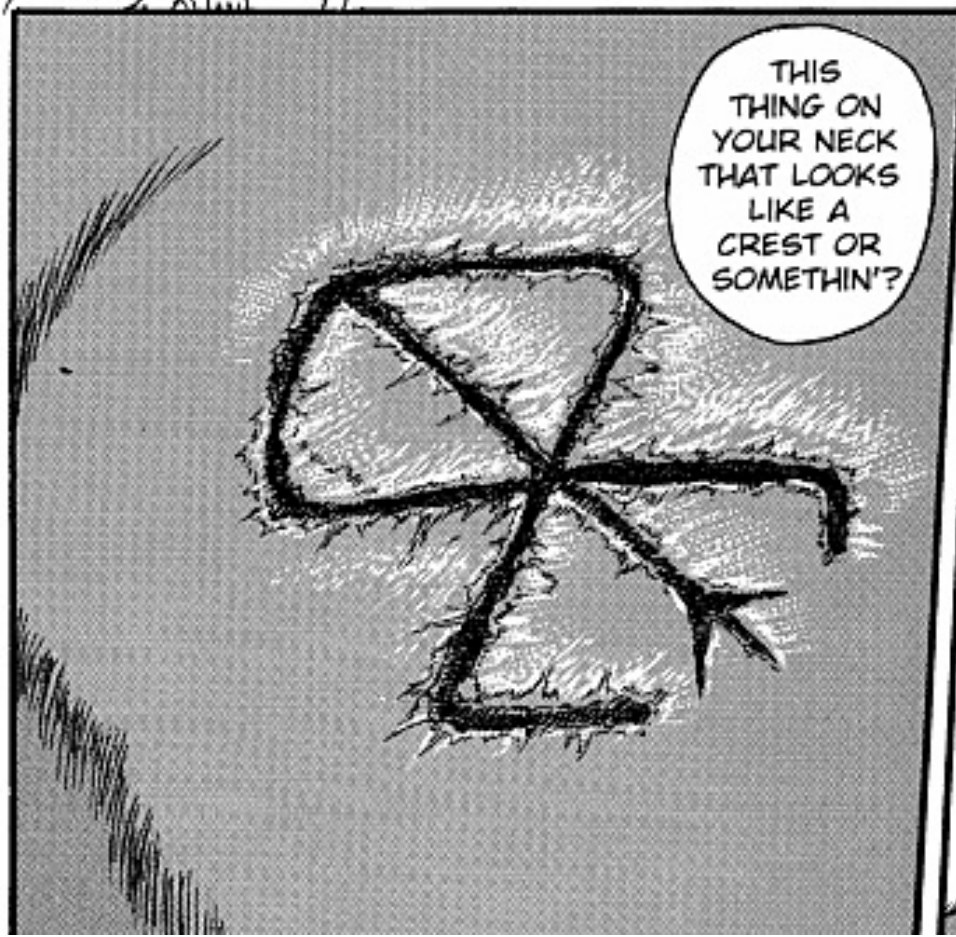
OR AT
LEAST
THAT'S
WHAT OUR
TROUPE
LEADER
SAID
BEFORE
HE GOT
HIS HEAD
CUT OFF BY
BANDITS.

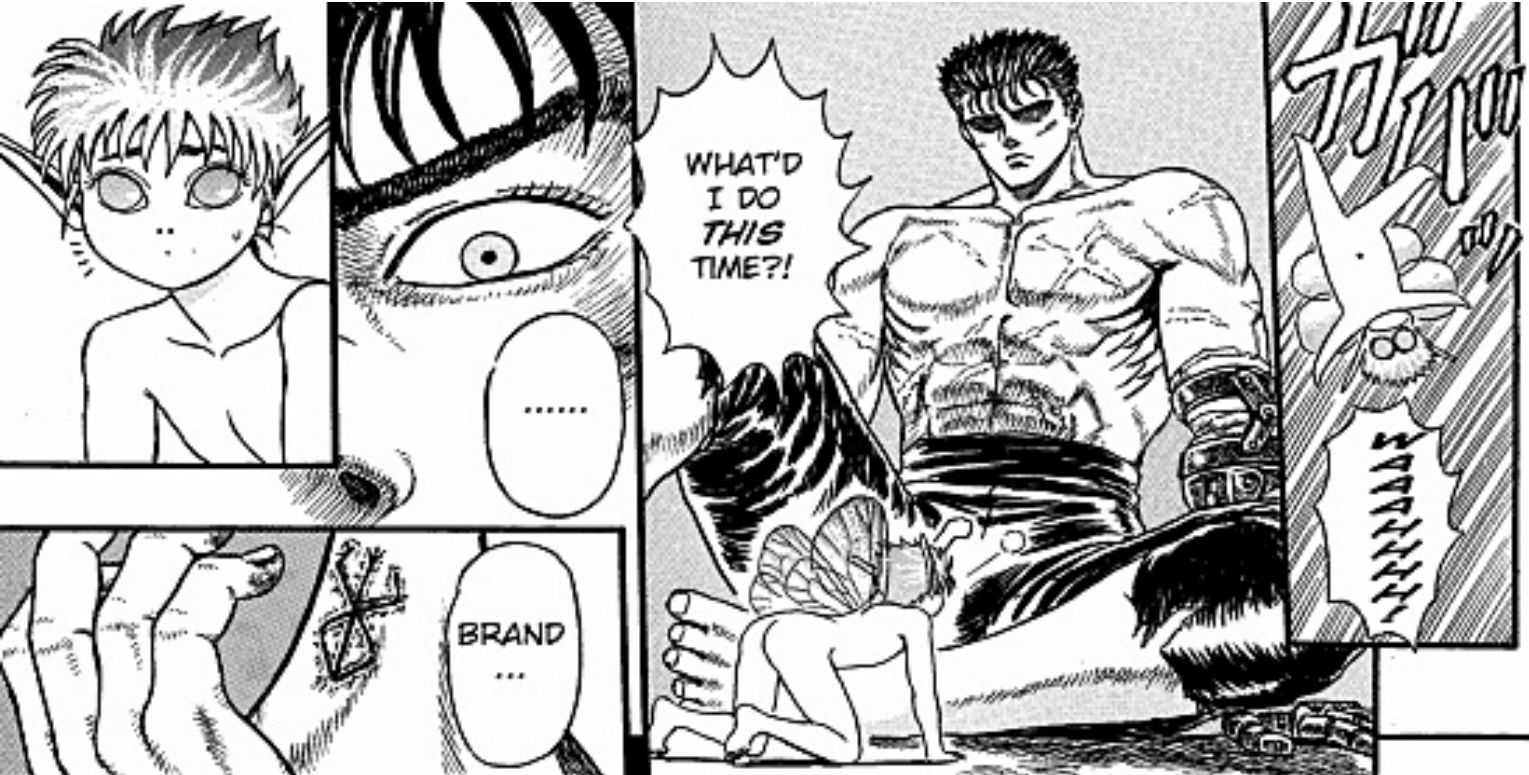


.....

WE CAN HEAL
WOUNDS, WE
CAN SENSE
PEOPLE'S
EMOTIONS,
WE CAN EVEN
MAKE PEOPLE
HAPPY.











...YOU'RE
PLANNING TO
DRAG THE
TOWNSPEOPLE
INTO ALL
THIS?!

YOU..
YOU
MEAN...

I
DON'T
CARE.

I DON'T
CARE
ABOUT
ANYTHING
ELSE.

ALL I WANNA
DO IS FIND THAT
BASTARD AND
KILL HIM.





IT'S
RAGE,
SADNESS
AND FEAR...

IS IT
RAGE?

NO,
IT'S
NOT
JUST
THAT.

...IT'S ALL MIXED
TOGETHER
SO DARK! AND
THERE'S SOMETHING
EVEN **DEEPER**
THAN THAT...



HA
HA
HA
HA
HA!



! ...WHAT
ABOUT
WHEN
YOU
SAVED
ME?

IN
THAT
CASE
...





WHAT
WAS
THAT
ALL
ABOUT?!

DAMN!



HEY!

WAIT!



WHERE
DO YOU
THINK
YOU'RE
GOING?!





I'VE
BEEN
WAITING
FOR
YOU...



...HA
HA!

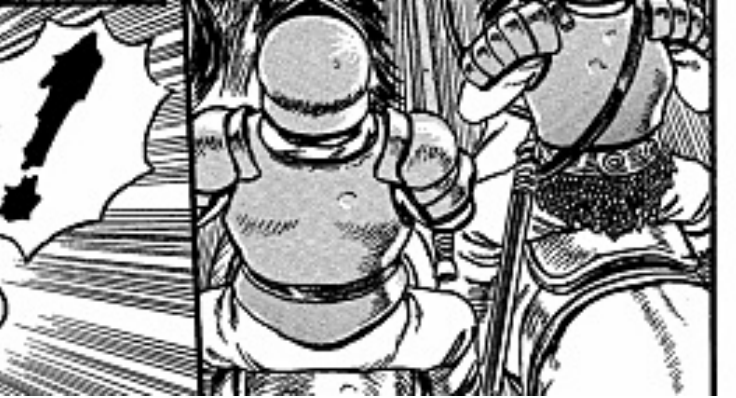
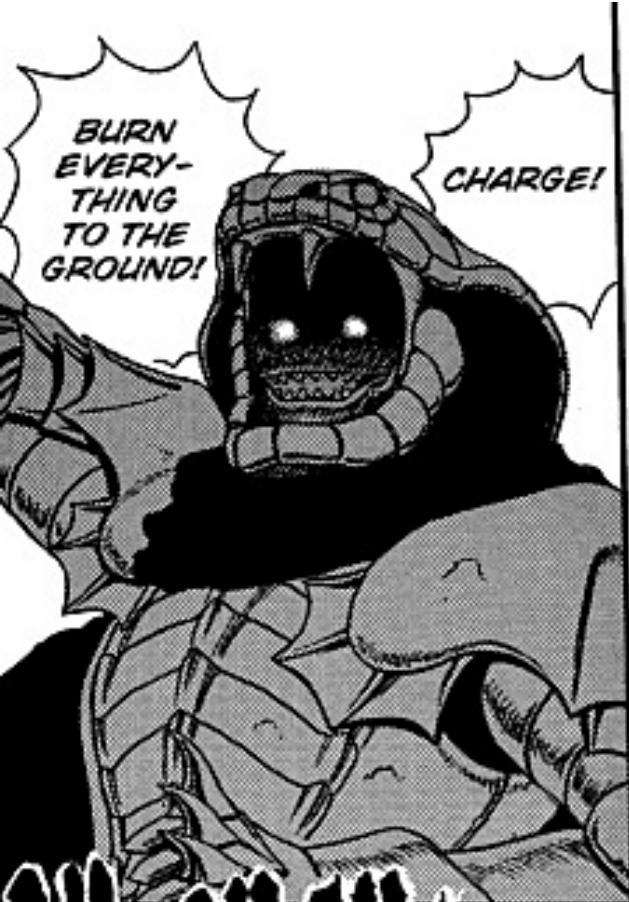
...HA
...















戦

WHA
--?!

UNDER THE
CORPSES!

GUTS!

下 下 下 下 下 下

-GAAGGH!-

-GUAUGH-...





UWAHHH!

WH-WHAT
THE HELL
KIND OF
CROSSBOW
IS THAT?!

ド
シ
ア
ッ

Y
A
A
A
H
H
!





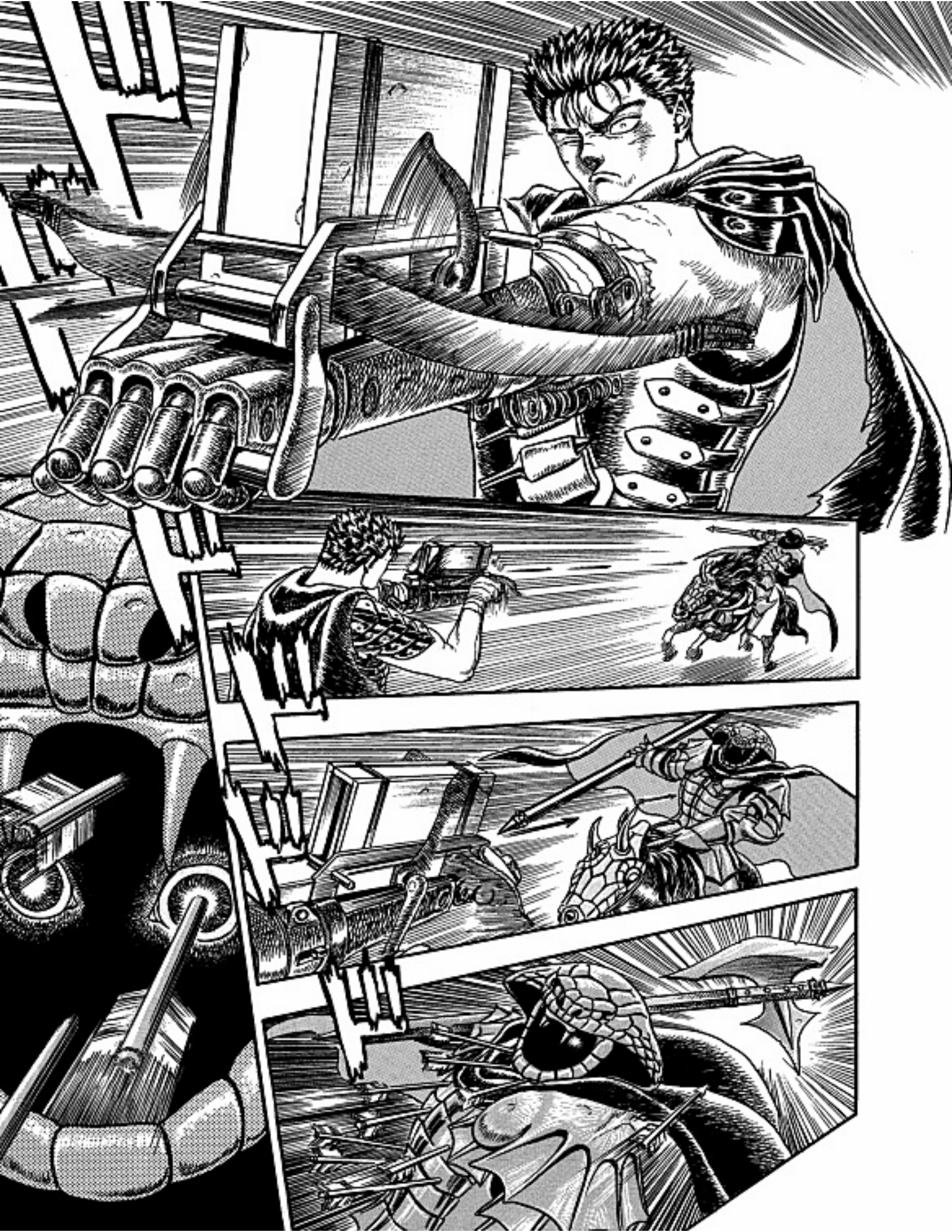
SO YOU'RE
THE "BLACK
SWORDSMAN,"
THE ONE
WHO'S BEEN
HUNTING US
APOSTLES.



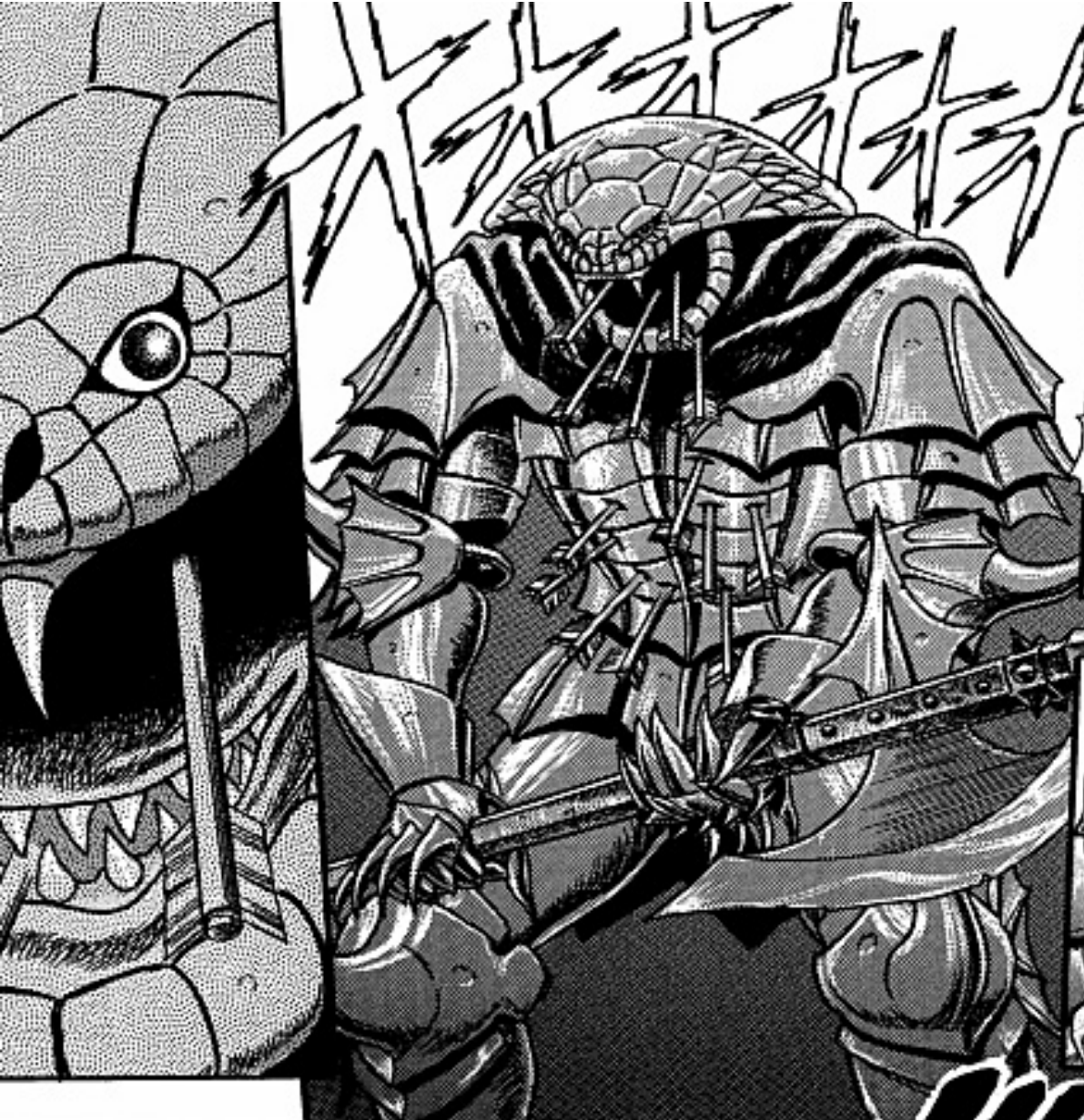
I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT YOU
HOPE TO
ACCOM-
PLISH...

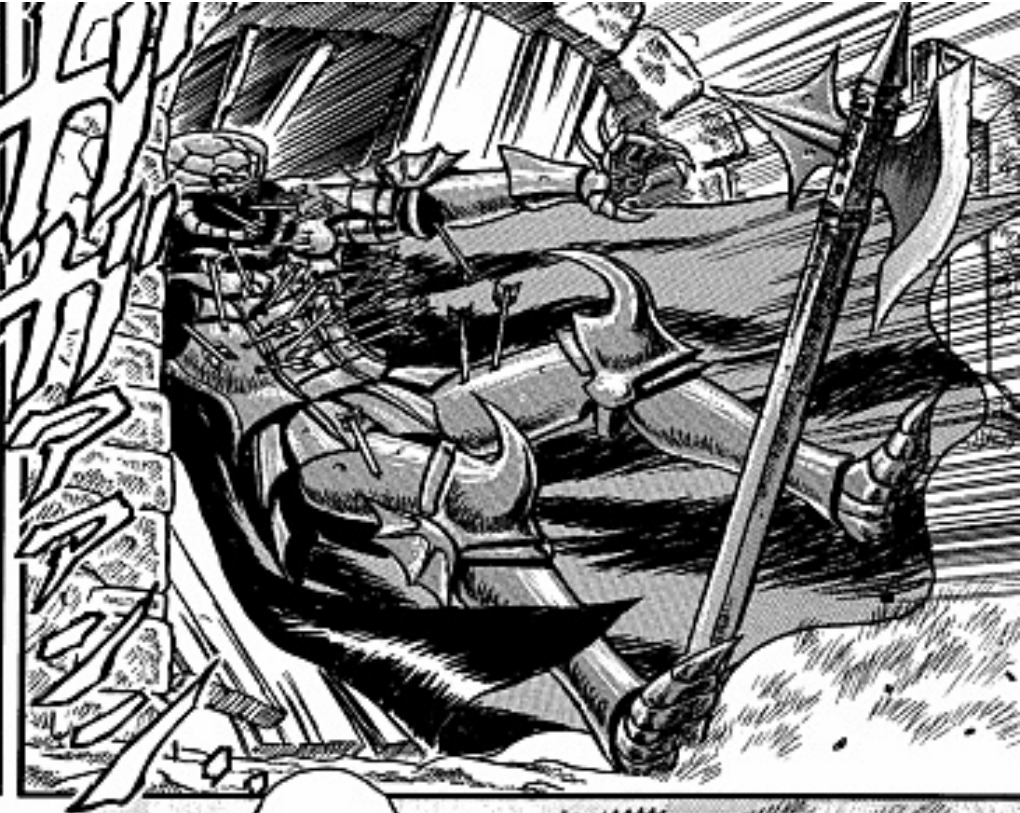
...BUT
TO THINK
THAT A
MERE
MORTAL
CAN
OPPOSE
US...

...IS
PURE
FOLLY!



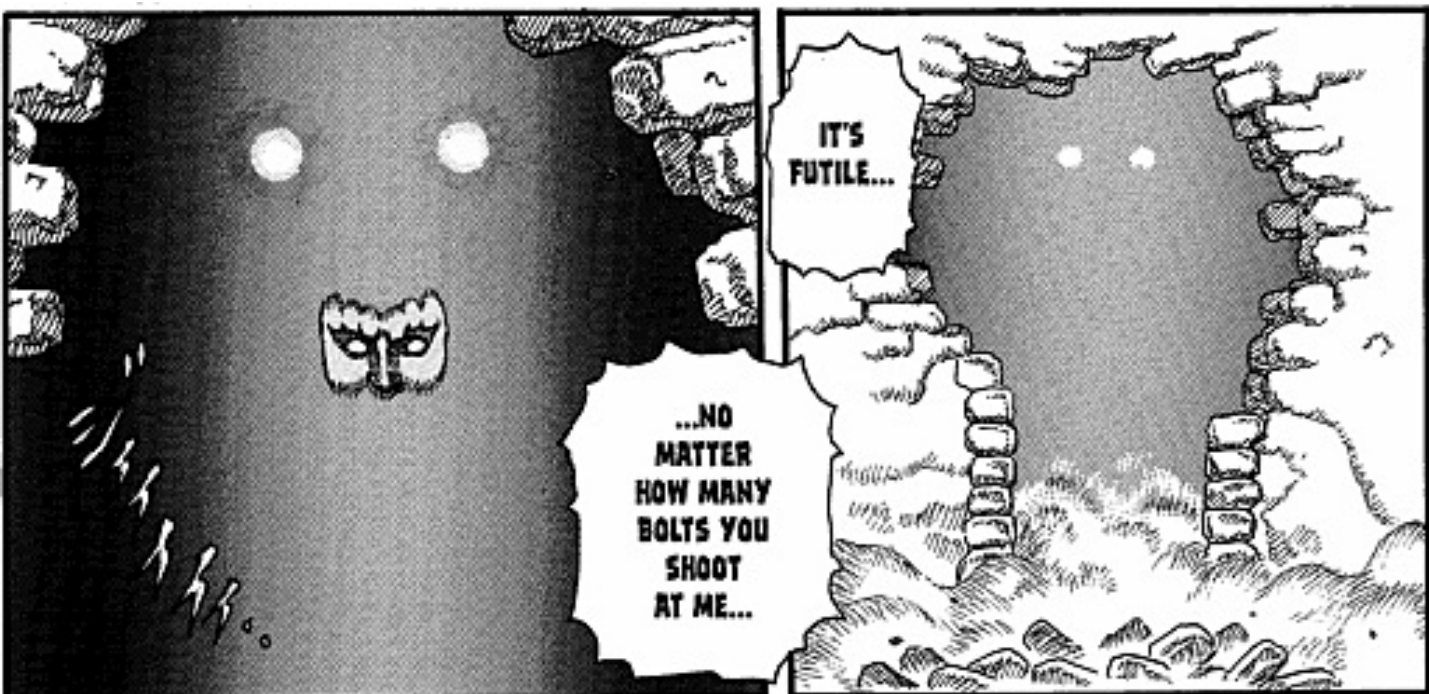




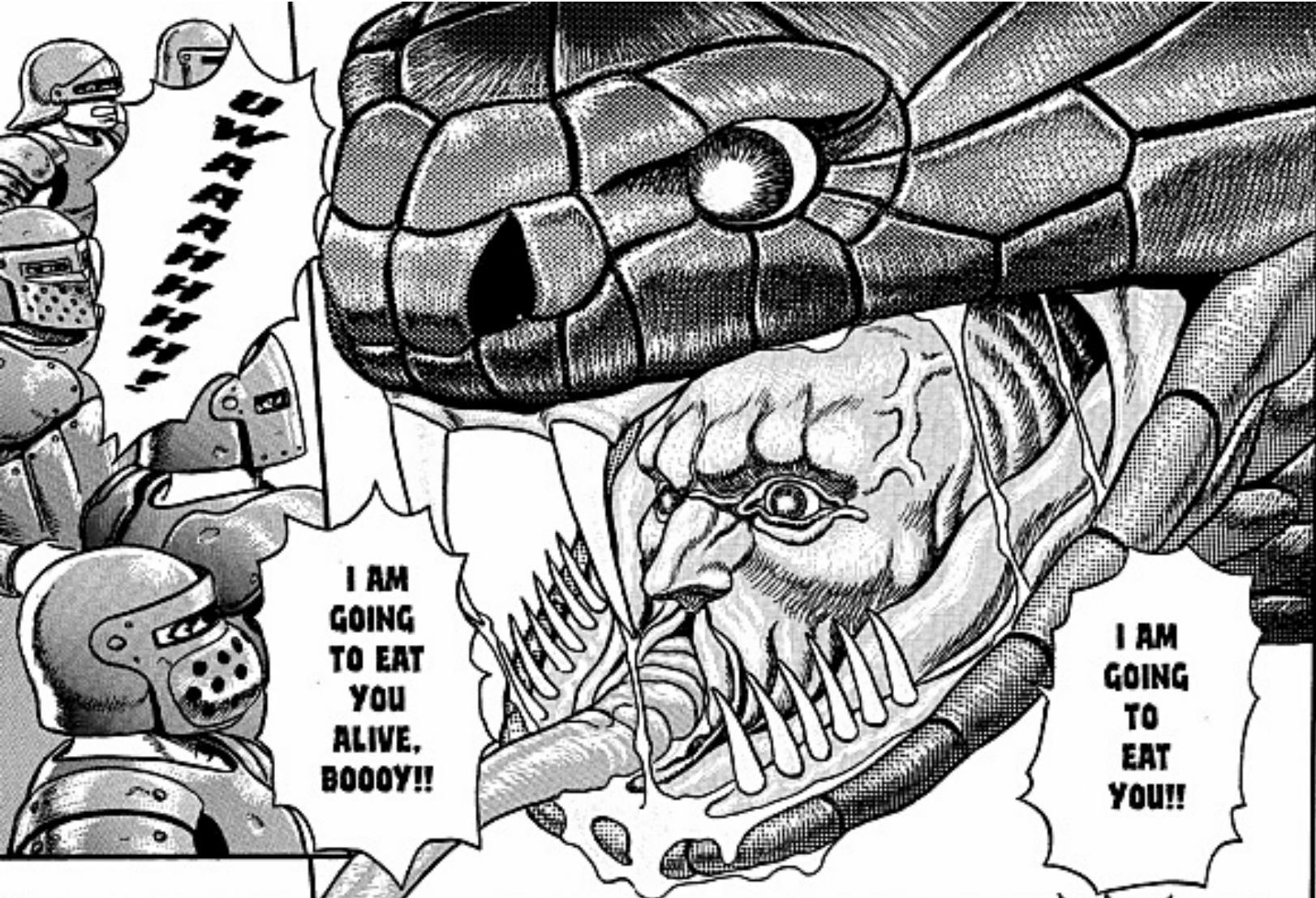






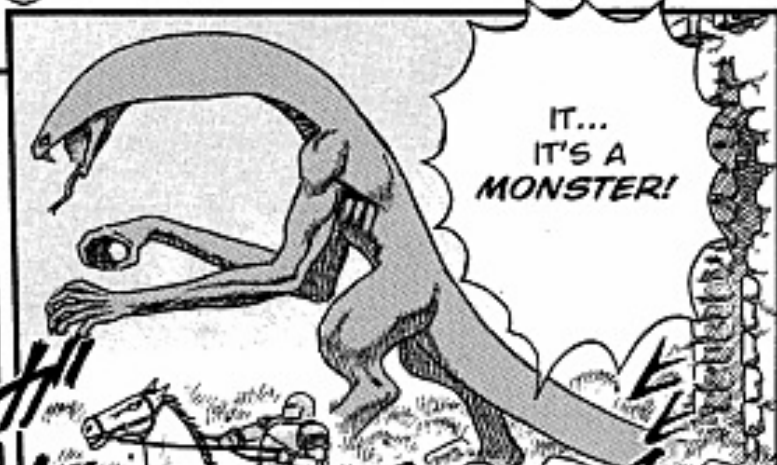






I AM
GOING
TO EAT
YOU
ALIVE,
BOOOY!!

I AM
GOING
TO EAT
YOU!!



IT...
IT'S A
MONSTER!









BUT
IT
ALL
ENDS
HERE!

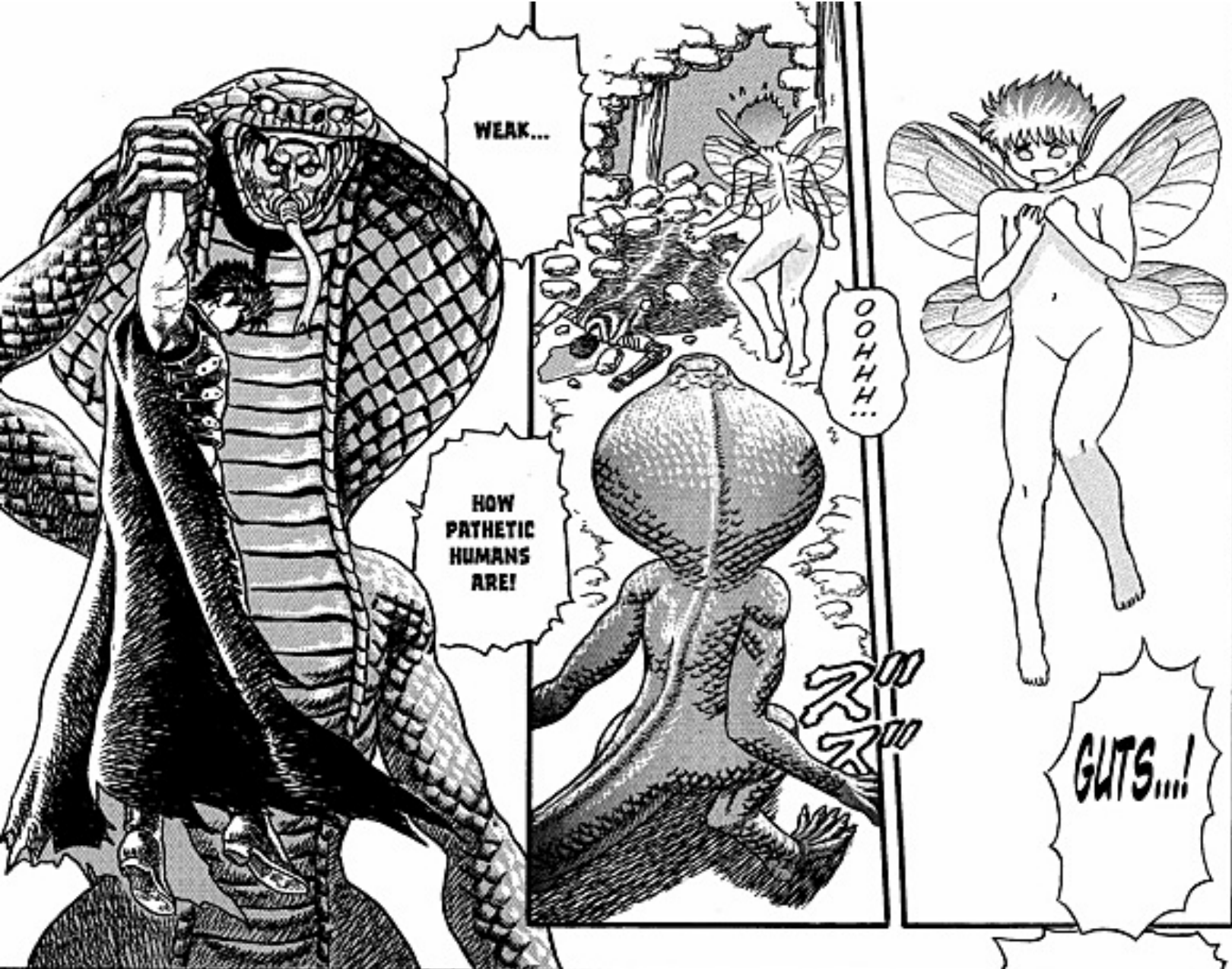
OH...
STILL
BREATHING.
ARE
WE?



...!

MOST HUMANS
WOULD'VE HAD
THEIR ORGANS
CRUSHED BY
THE FIRST BLOW
AND BE QUITE
DEAD BY NOW.





WEAK...

HOW
PATHETIC
HUMANS
ARE!

O O H H ...

GUTS...!



FOOD
SHOULD
LEARN
TO ACT
LIKE
FOOD
AND--

?



YOU HUMANS ARE
NOTHING MORE
THAN **FOOD**.

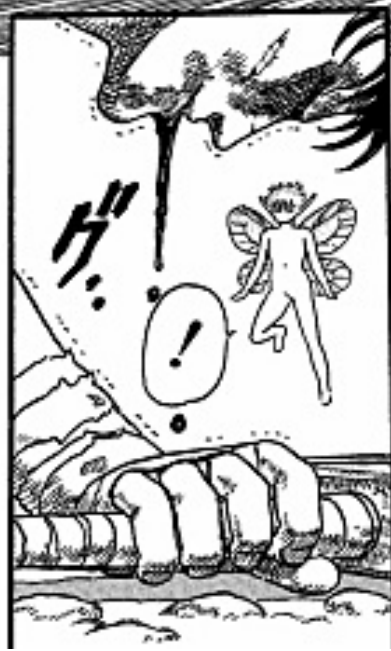
NOTHING BUT
MORSELS TO
FILL OUR
STOMACHS.













DON'T
DIE
ON ME
YET.



EW! IT'S
STILL
ALIVE...

I FEEL SICK!



HEY!

オホホ



DIDN'T
YOU SAY IT
DOESN'T
MATTER HOW
MANY BOLTS
I SHOOT
AT YOU?

IGH! STOP!
STOP,
PLEASE!!



MUST BE
ROUGH,
BEING
UNKILLABLE
AND ALL...



I'M
GONNA
GIVE YOU
A LITTLE
TASTE OF
WHAT IT'S
LIKE.

BUT NO
MATTER
HOW WEAK
WE ARE,
EVEN IF
WE'RE BEING
CHOPPED TO
BITS OR
STABBED
TO DEATH,
WE STILL
WANT TO
LIVE.

LIKE
YOU
SAID,
HUMANS
ARE
WEAK.

WE
DIE
EASILY.

UGH!!

STO--!!





TH-THAT
MARK!
IT'S THE
**BRAND OF
SACRIFICE!**

YOU
ARE--



WHO...
WHO
ARE
YOU?



!



WHERE
ARE THE
FIVE
MEMBERS
OF THE
GODHAND?

--THE
GODHAND.



IT'S
NOT FOR
APOSTLES
SUCH AS
I TO
KNOW

I DON'T
KNOW!
I DON'T
KNOW!
WHERE THEY
ARE!



UGH!



TH--
THAT
IS--

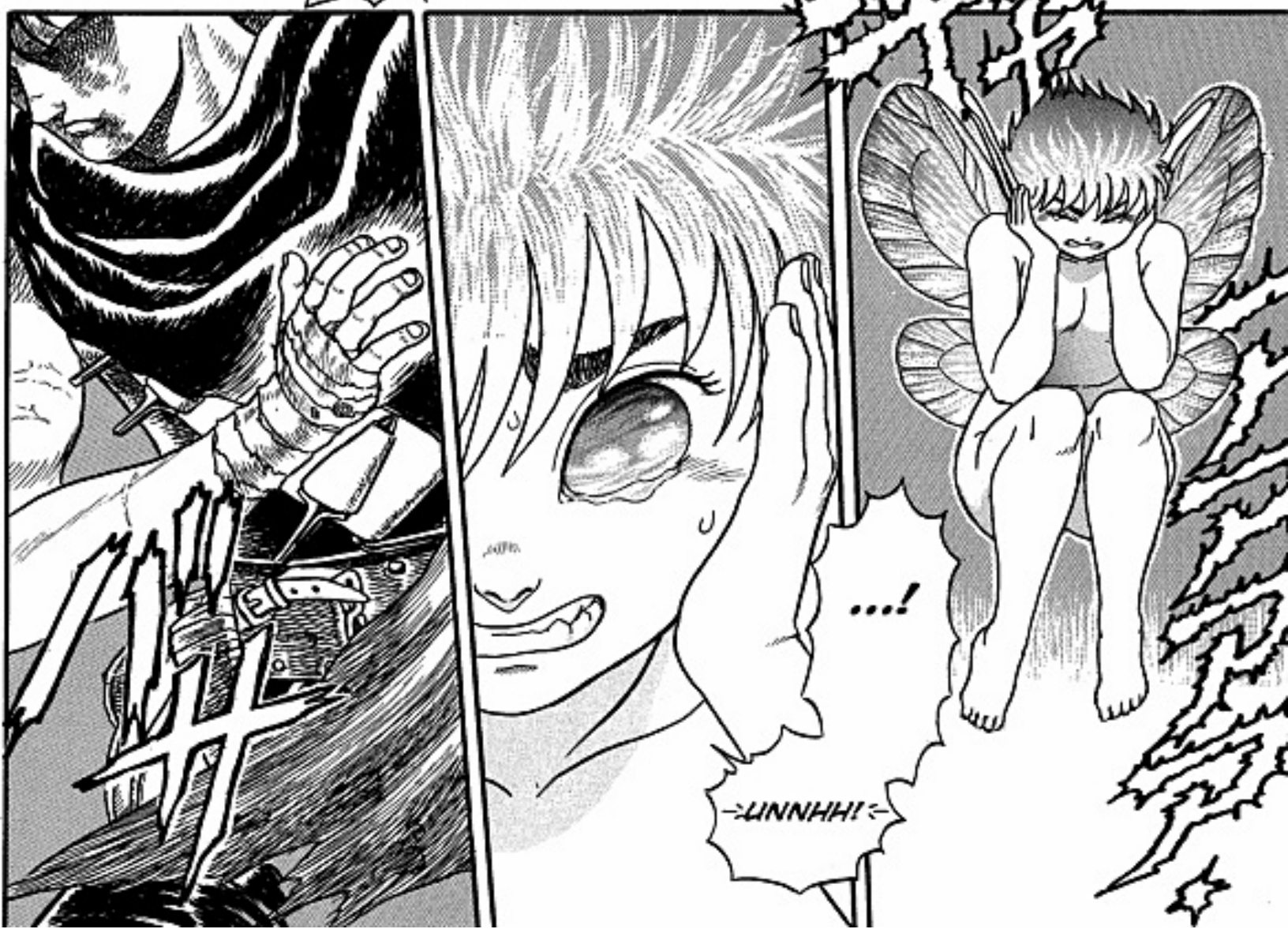
TAKE
YOUR
TIME AND
SAVOR
IT...

...AS
YOUR
BODY IS
SLOWLY
BURNED
TO
ASHES.

TAKE
YOUR
TIME AND
SAVOR
IT...

...AS
YOUR
BODY IS
SLOWLY
BURNED
TO
ASHES.







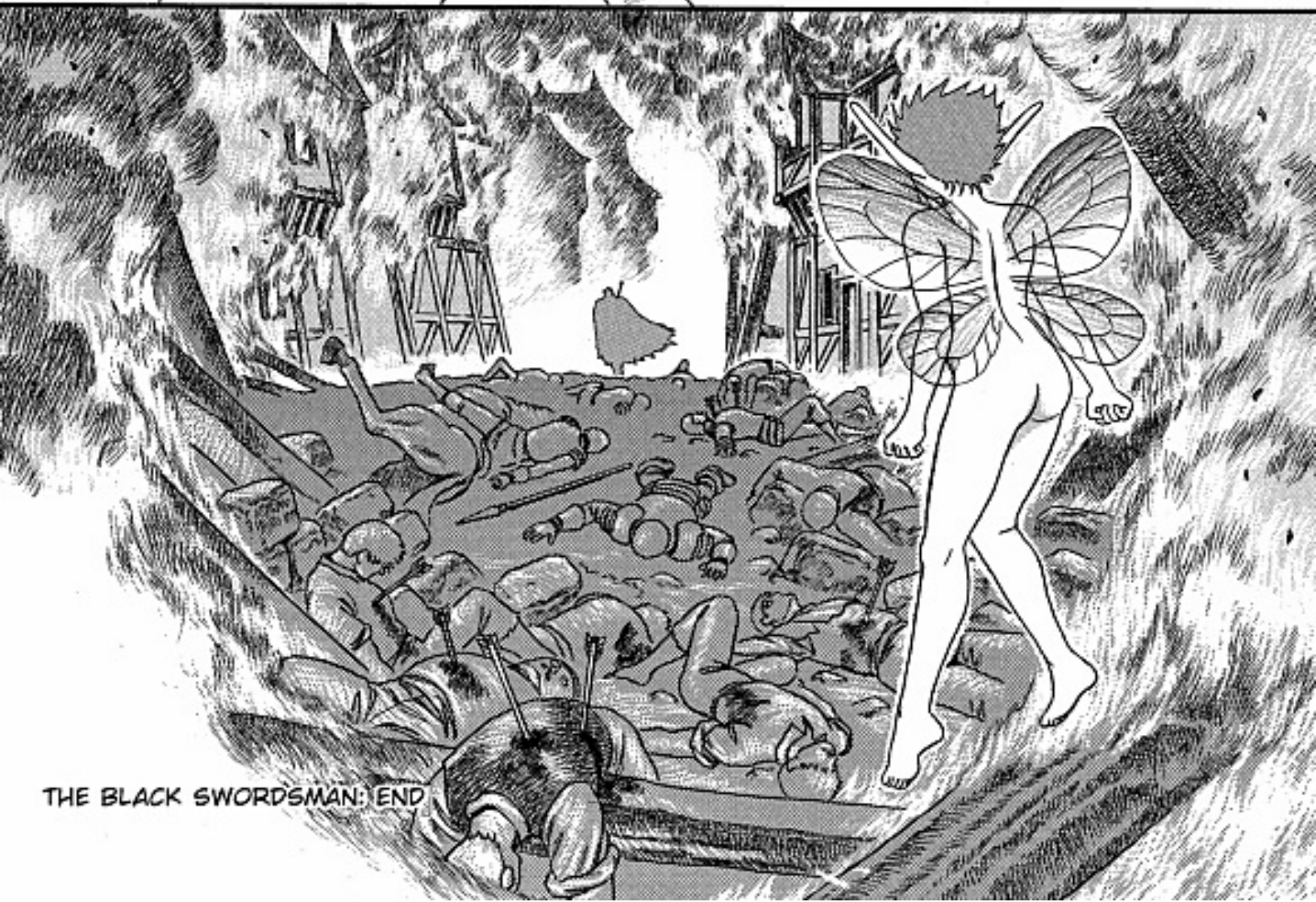
オオオオオオ



ザ



BERSERK...



THE BLACK SWORDSMAN: END



YOU
CANNOT
ESCAPE
US!

メタル



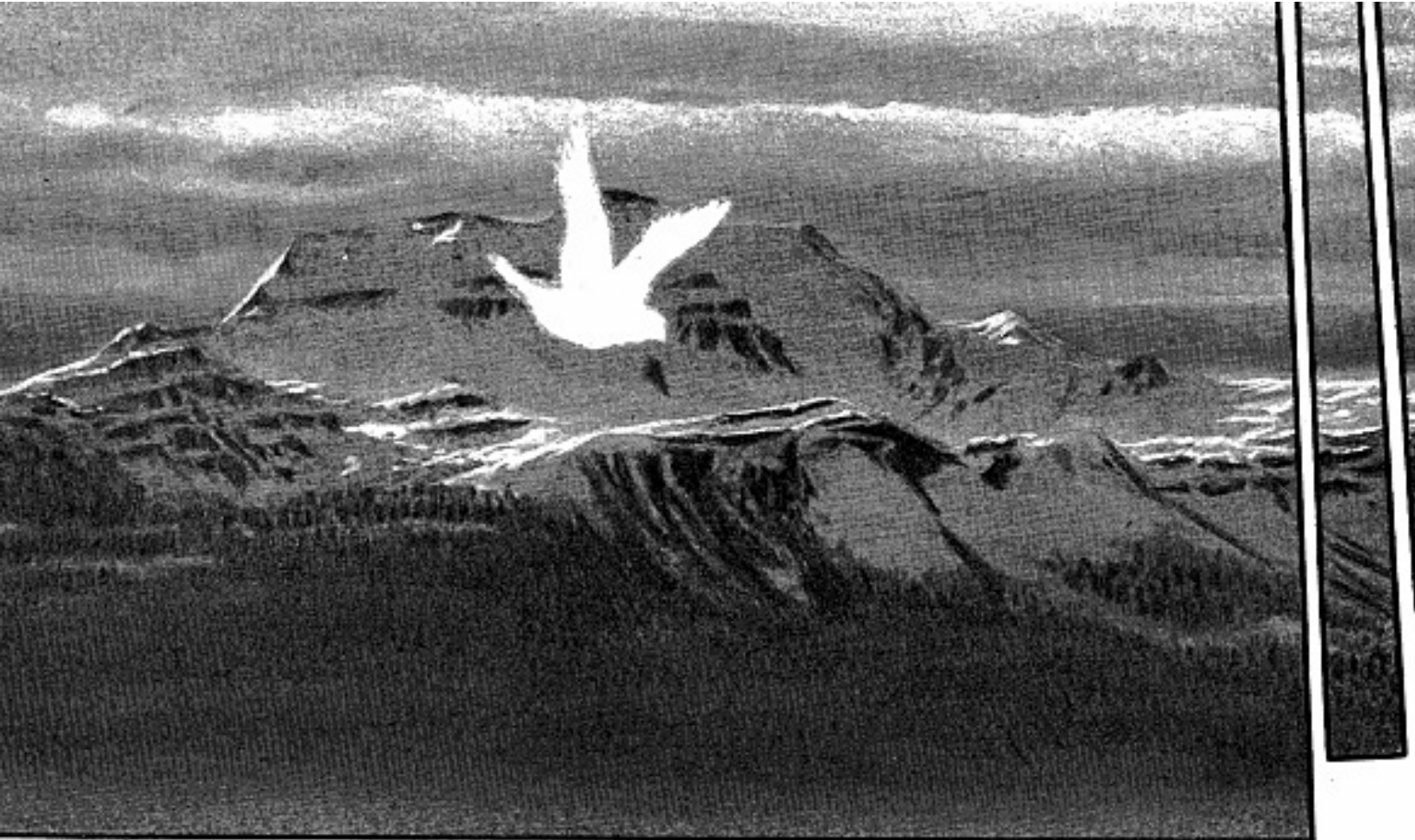
YOU
CANNOT
ESCAPE!

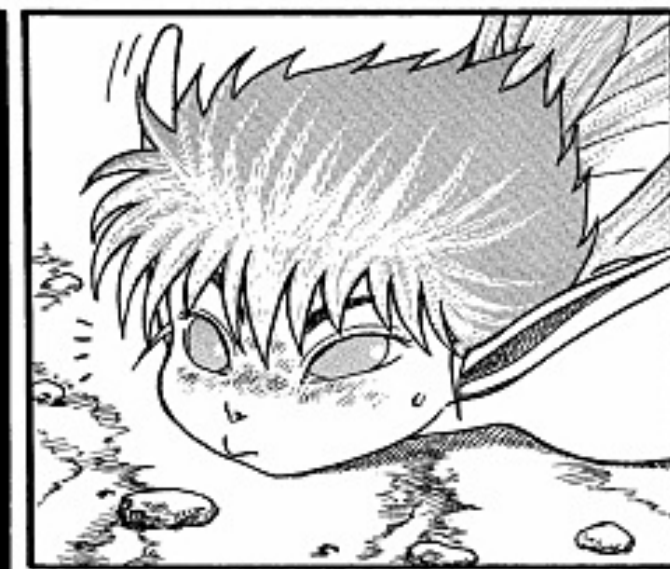
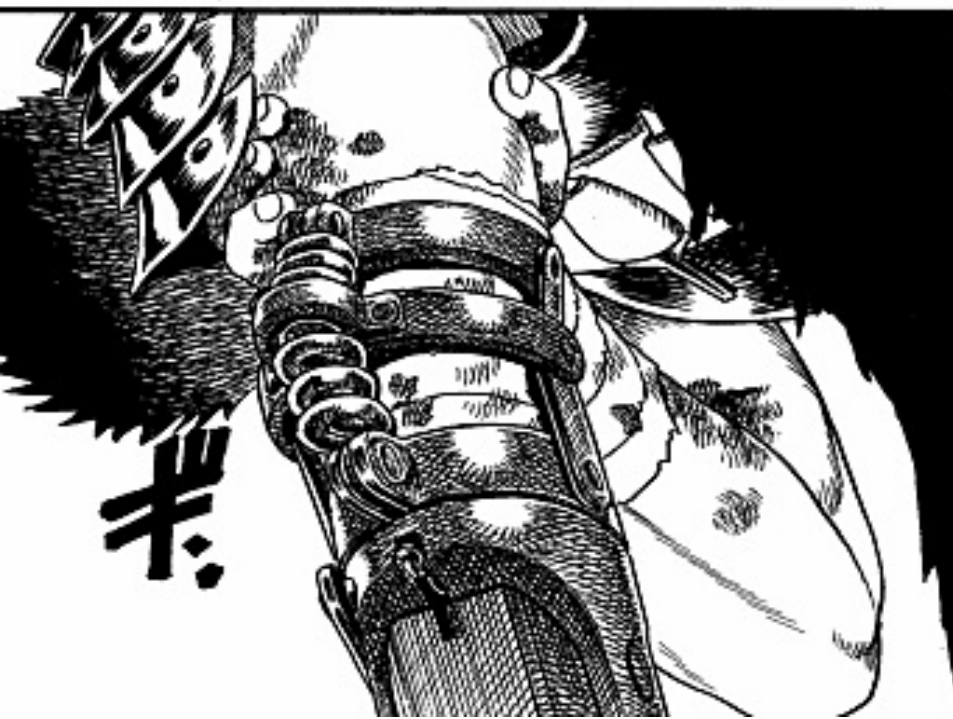
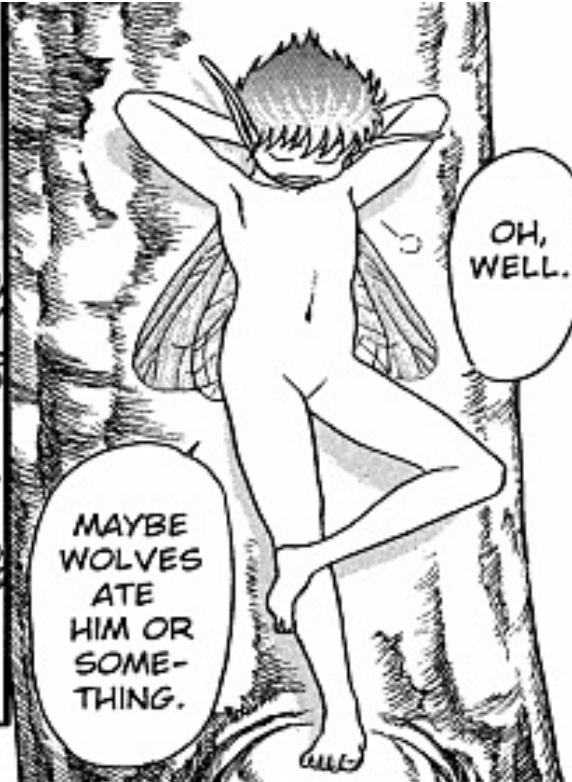




烙印

烙印
THE BRAND







GUTS!

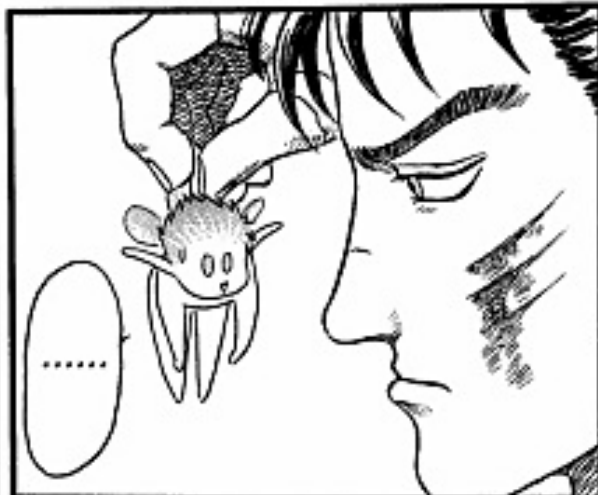


YOU AGAIN!

HEY!
HOW
YA
DOIN'?



ガッ







IT
PISSES
ME OFF.
WHEN I
SEE
WEAKLINGS.

I FEEL
LIKE I
WANNA
CRUSH
THEM.



...BUT
WHY?

BU...



.....



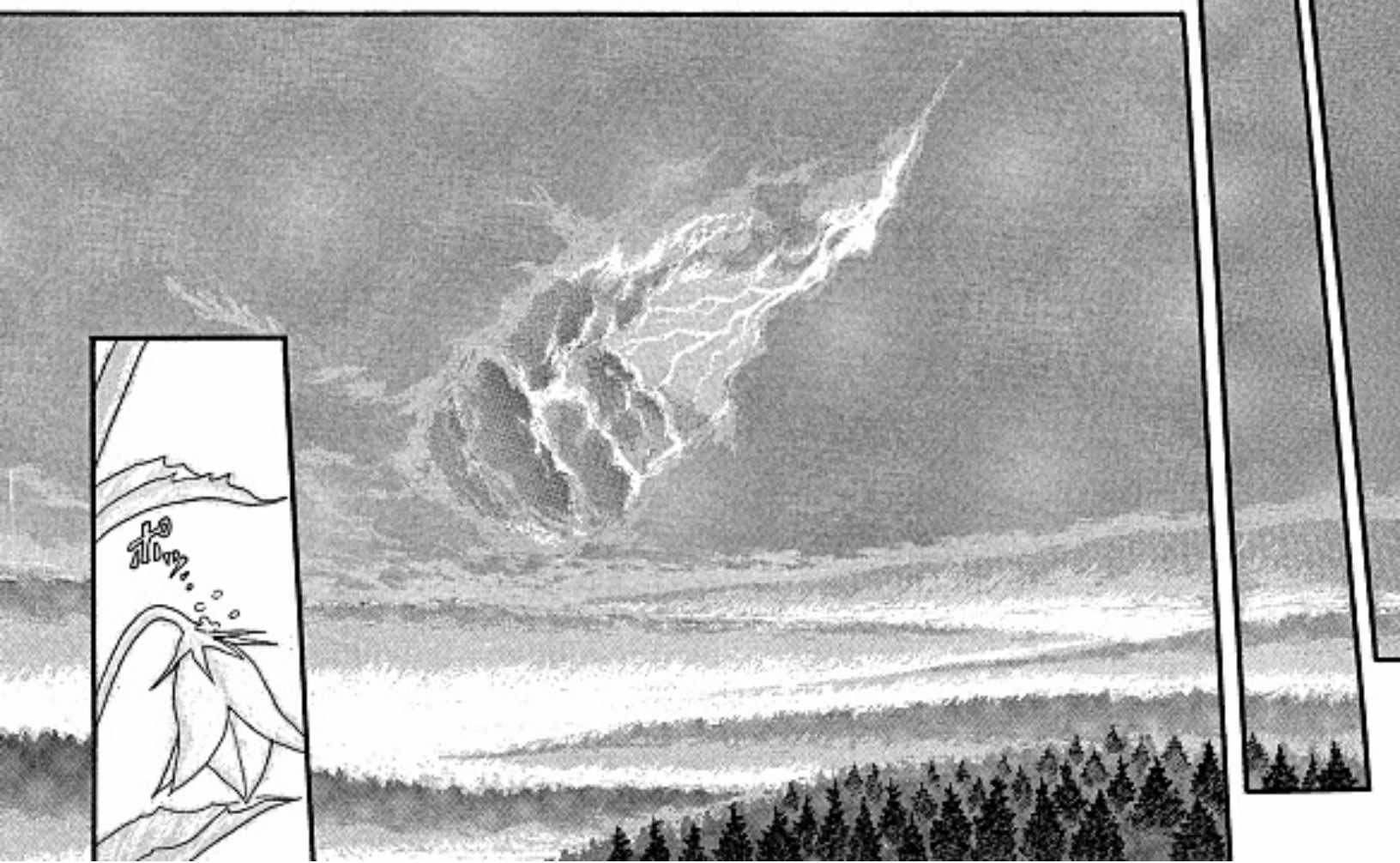
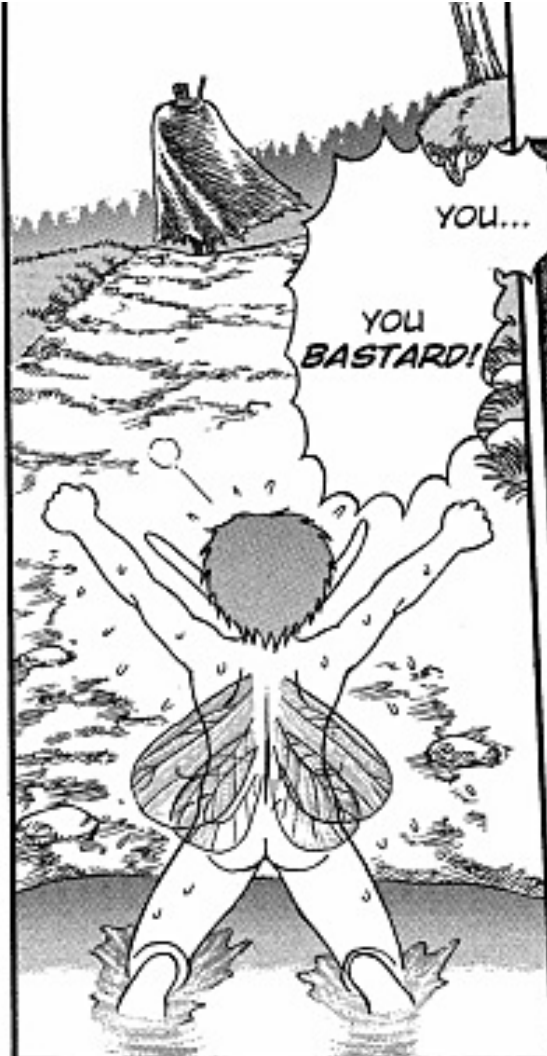
BECAUSE
YOU'RE
WEAK.



MAKES
ME
WANNA
SQUASH
'EM.

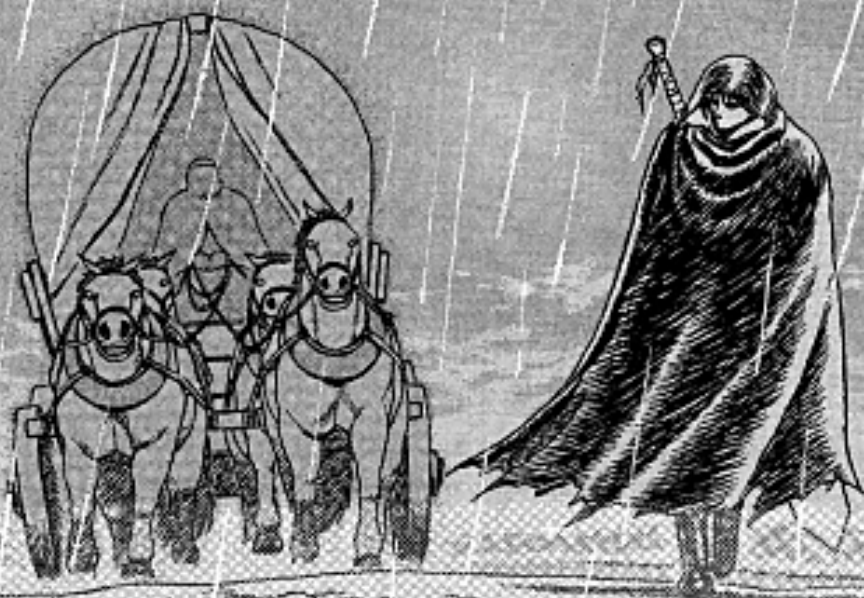
THEY CAN'T
DO A THING
ON THEIR
OWN. ALL THEY
EVER DO IS
TALK AND BUZZ
AROUND PEOPLE
LIKE FLIES.

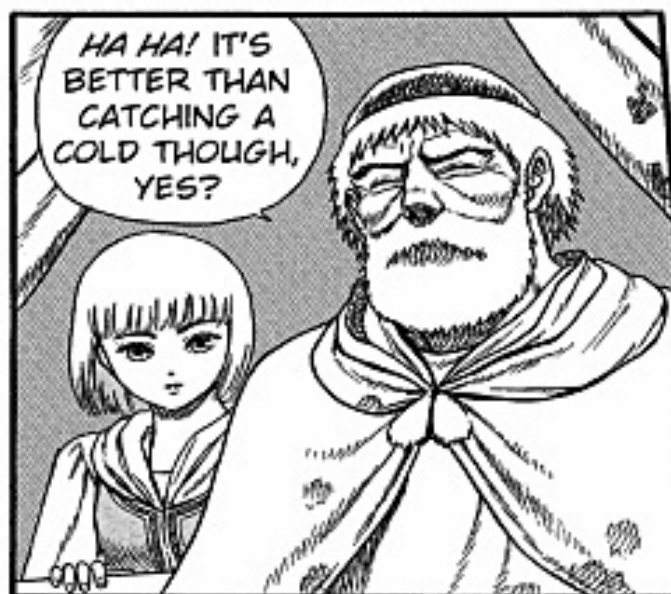






ガラガラガラ...







A
LEGION
OF
THEM.

I'M
BEING
PURSUED
BY
EVIL
SPIRITS.



BUT
DON'T
WORRY,
MY FRIEND.
I HAVE
GOD ON
MY SIDE.

NOT TO
MENTION
A
LUCKY
SPIRIT.

WAAAAHA!
THAT'S
QUITE AN
AFFLICTION!

SPIRIT?







IT'S
HOME-
MADE
WINE.

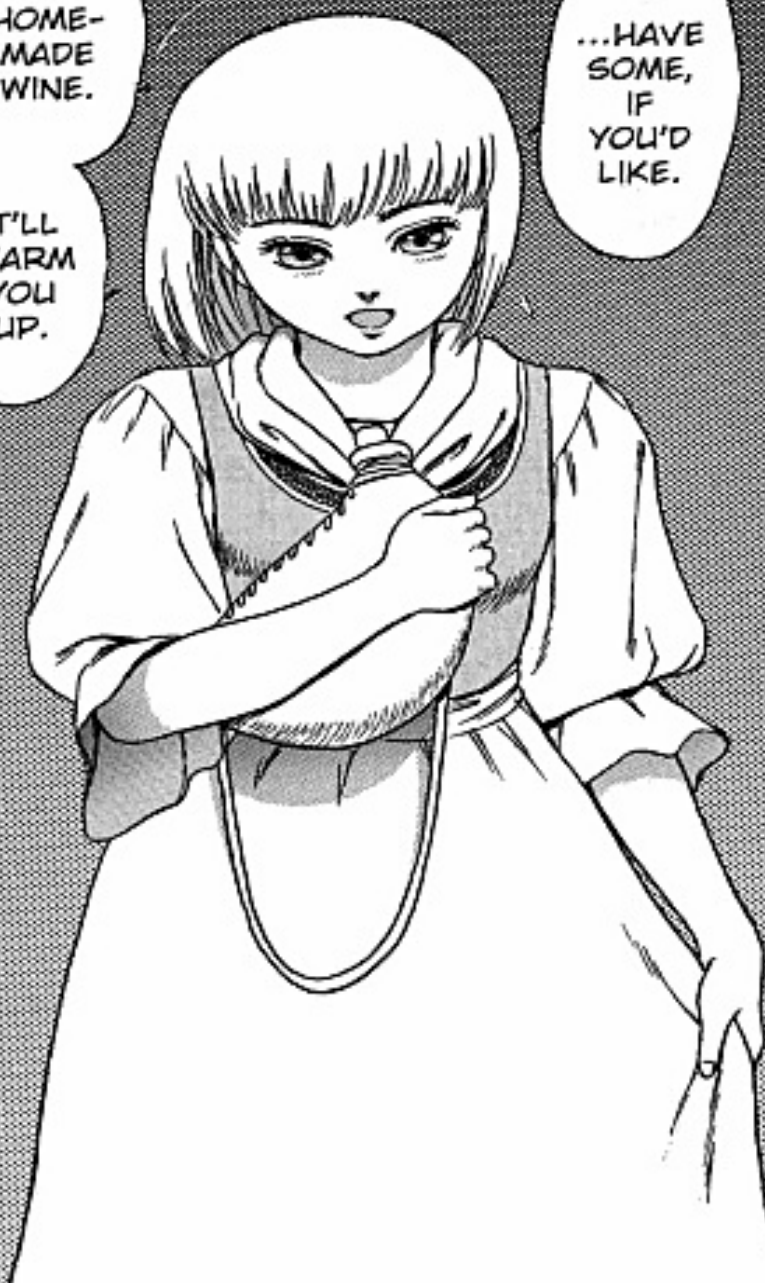
IT'LL
WARM
YOU
UP.

...HAVE
SOME,
IF
YOU'D
LIKE.



OH! ME
TOO! ME
TOO!

HEY!
HEY!





THOSE AWFUL
WOUNDS...WHAT
HAPPENED?



BY
THE
WAY...



HEY, HEY!
DON'T
FRIGHTEN MY
DAUGHTER
TOO MUCH.



THAT
CAN'T
BE
TRUE,
CAN
IT?



LIKE I SAID,
EVIL SPIRITS
ARE AFTER
ME.



...IS THAT
SOME
SORT OF
SWORD?



BY THE LOOKS OF IT, YOU APPEAR TO BE A **MER-CEN-ARY.**

IS THAT WHAT YOU ARE?



NAH, I USE IT FOR MY COOKING.



IT LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD CUT A HORSE IN HALF WITH THAT THING.

WHY NOT JUST OPEN UP A ROADSIDE GRILL. YOU CAN EARN A BETTER LIVING THAT WAY, YOU BUM.



LIVE BY THE SWORD, DIE BY THE SWORD.

I DON'T HAVE MUCH RESPECT FOR THAT PROFESSION-- KILLING OTHER PEOPLE FOR A LIVING.



-HMPH!- THAT'S WHY I DON'T LIKE **PRIESTS.**

PLEASE, DON'T SAY THAT.



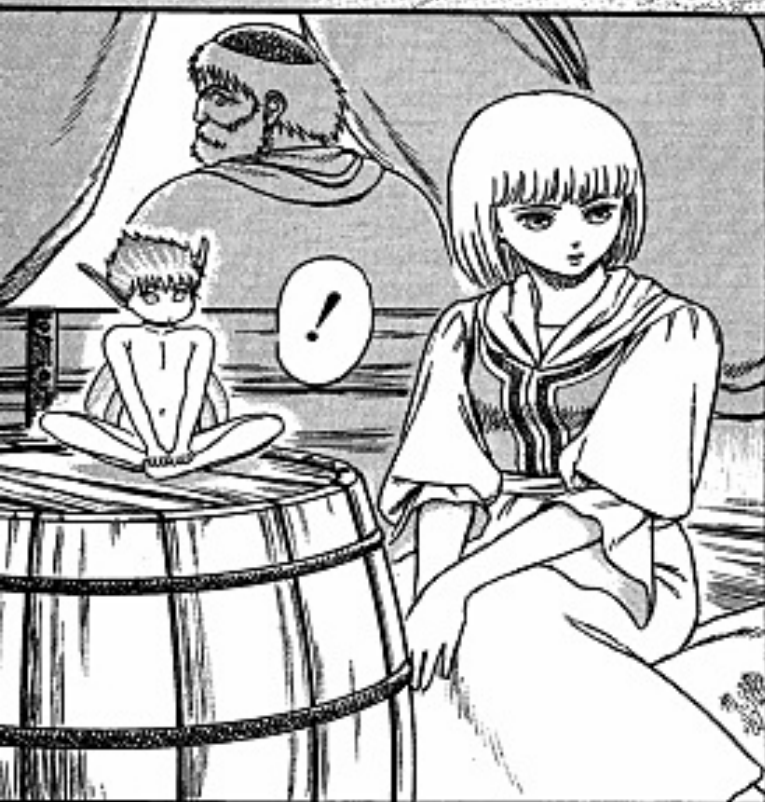
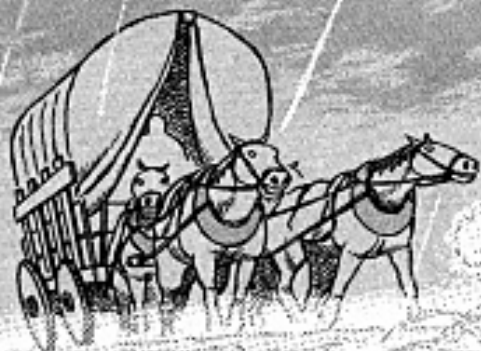
WELL, SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

IF HE
WERE ALIVE
TODAY, HE'D
PROBABLY
HAVE HIS
OWN FAMILY
BY NOW.

HE COULD
HAVE ENJOYED
THE SIMPLE
PLEASURES
OF LIFE. HOW
FOOLISH
OF HIM!

MY NEPHEW
ALSO CHOSE
TO LIVE BY THE
SWORD AND
LEFT HOME AS
SOON AS HE
COULD.

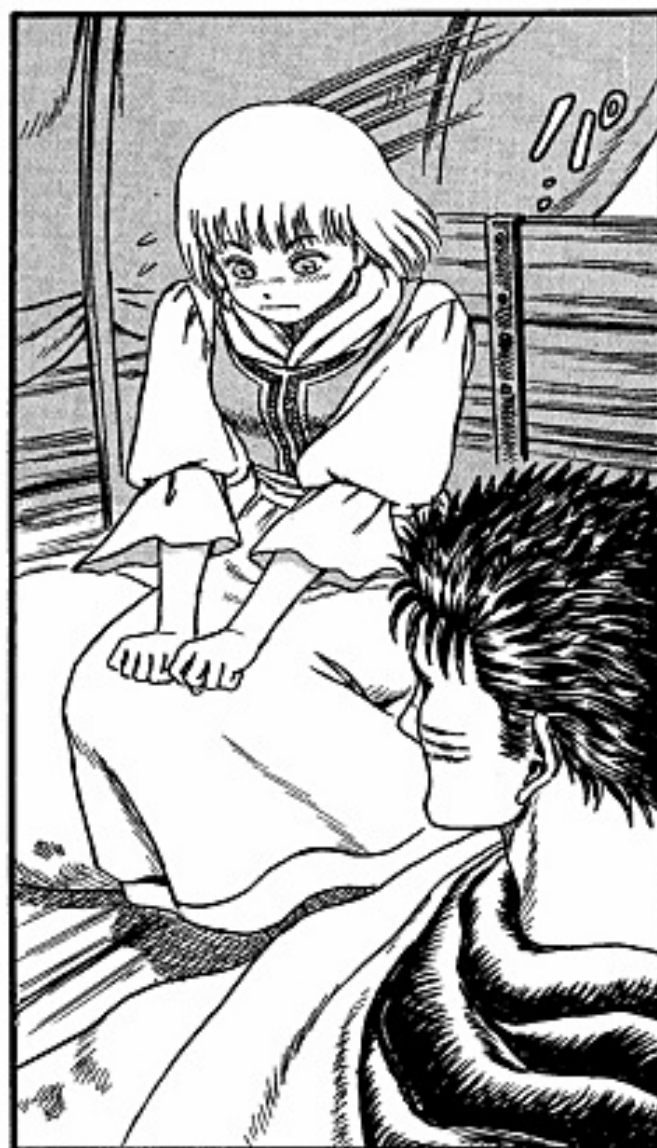
FIVE YEARS
AGO, HE LOST
HIS LIFE ON A
BATTLEFIELD,
JUST SOME
LOWLY SOLDIER
WITH NO NAME.

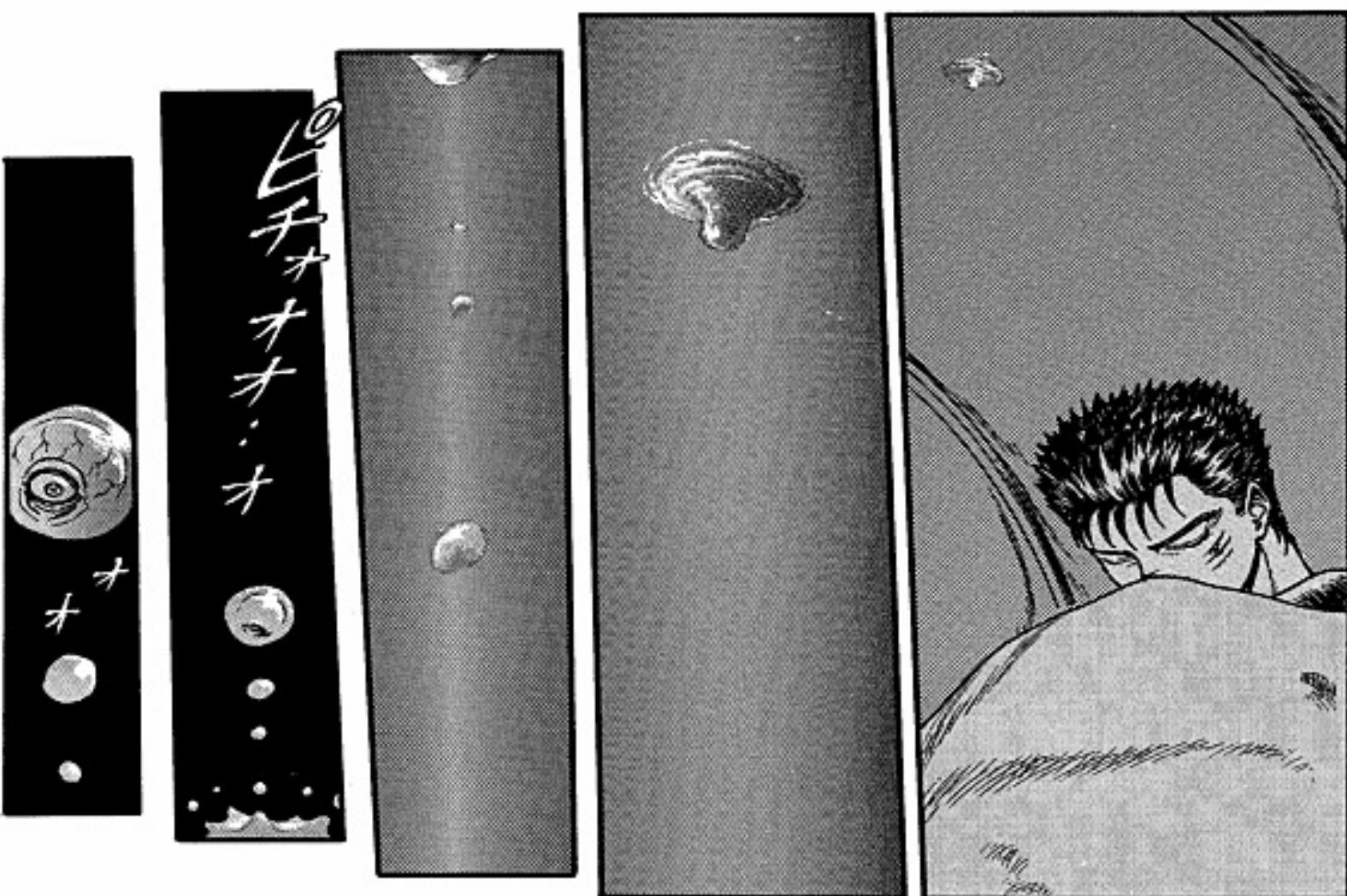


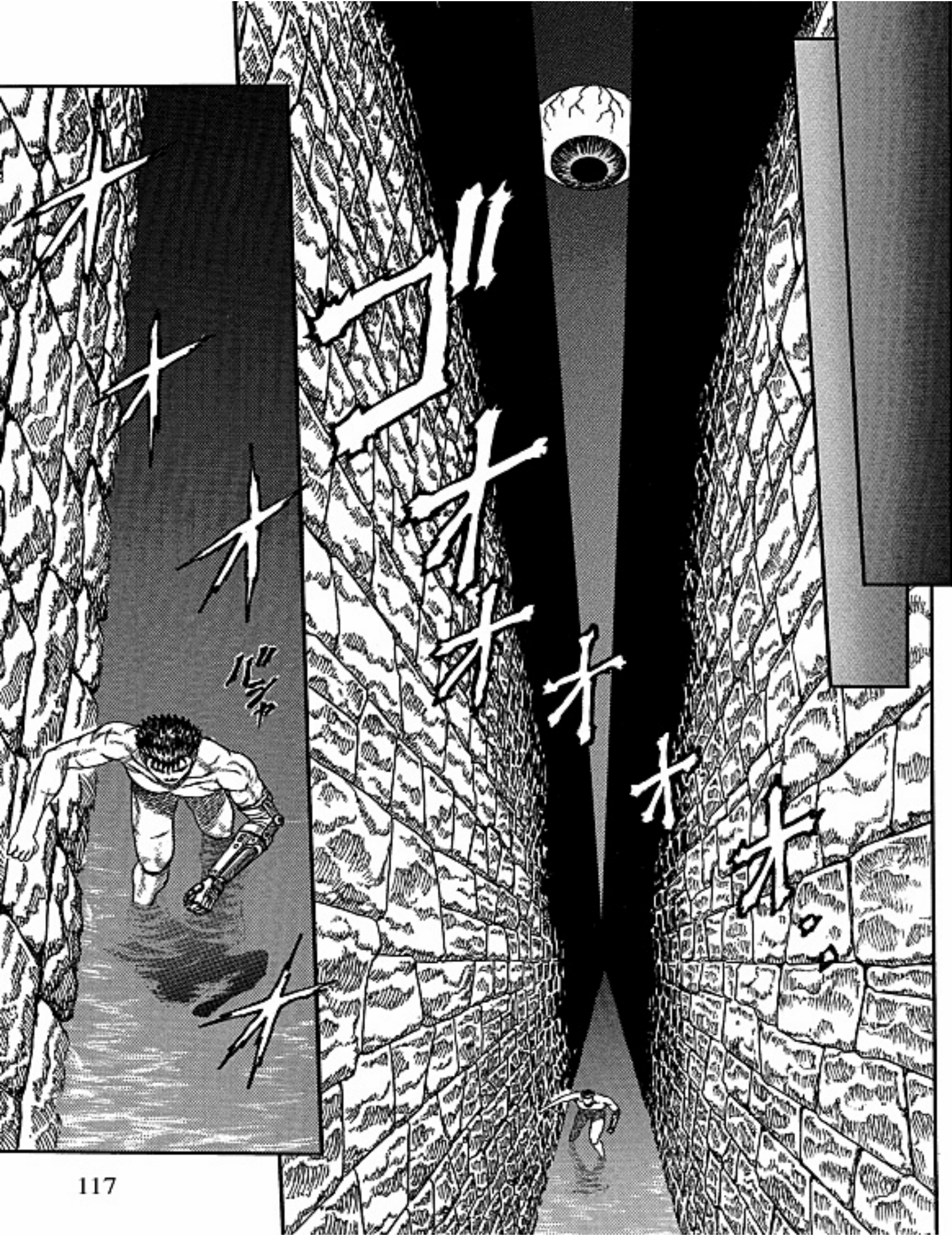
WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH
THAT?



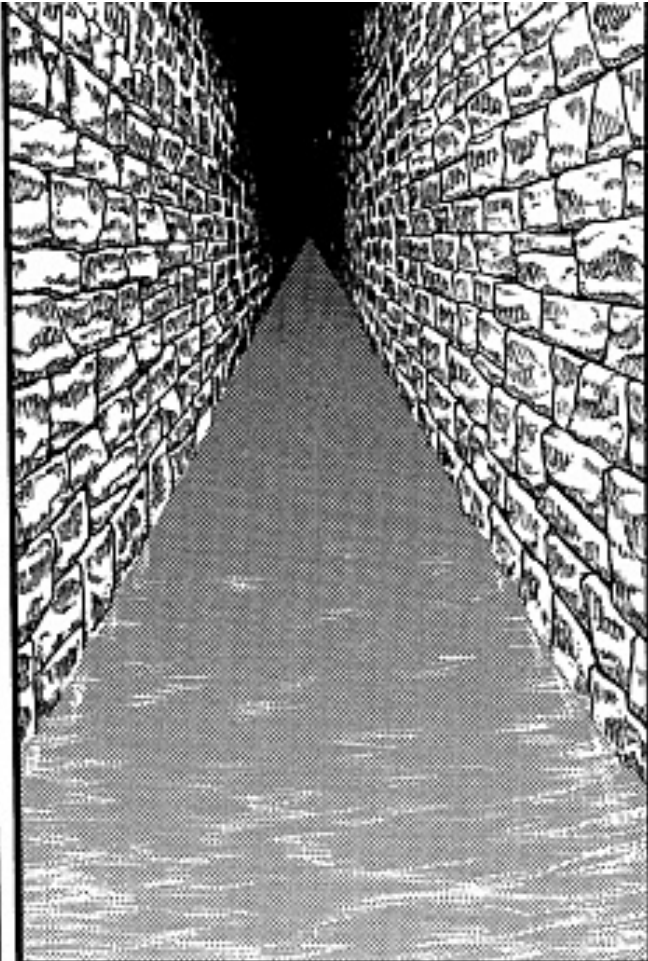


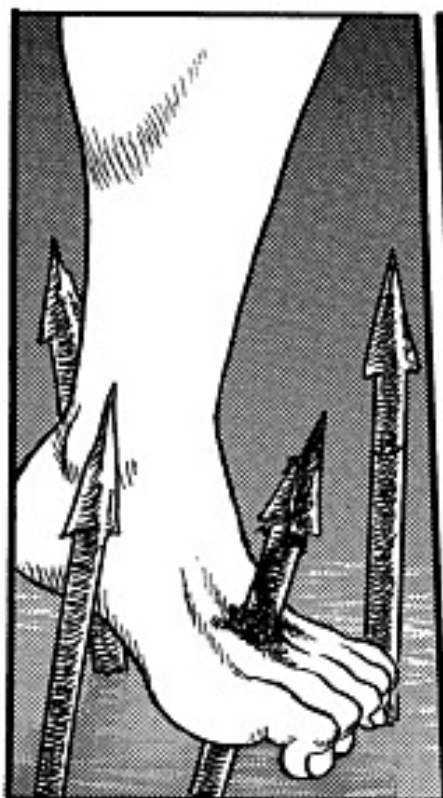
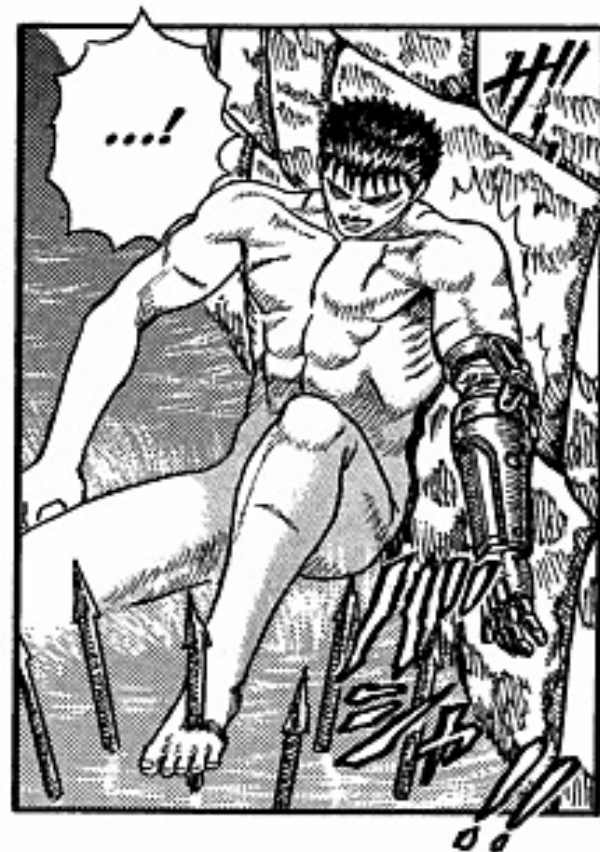








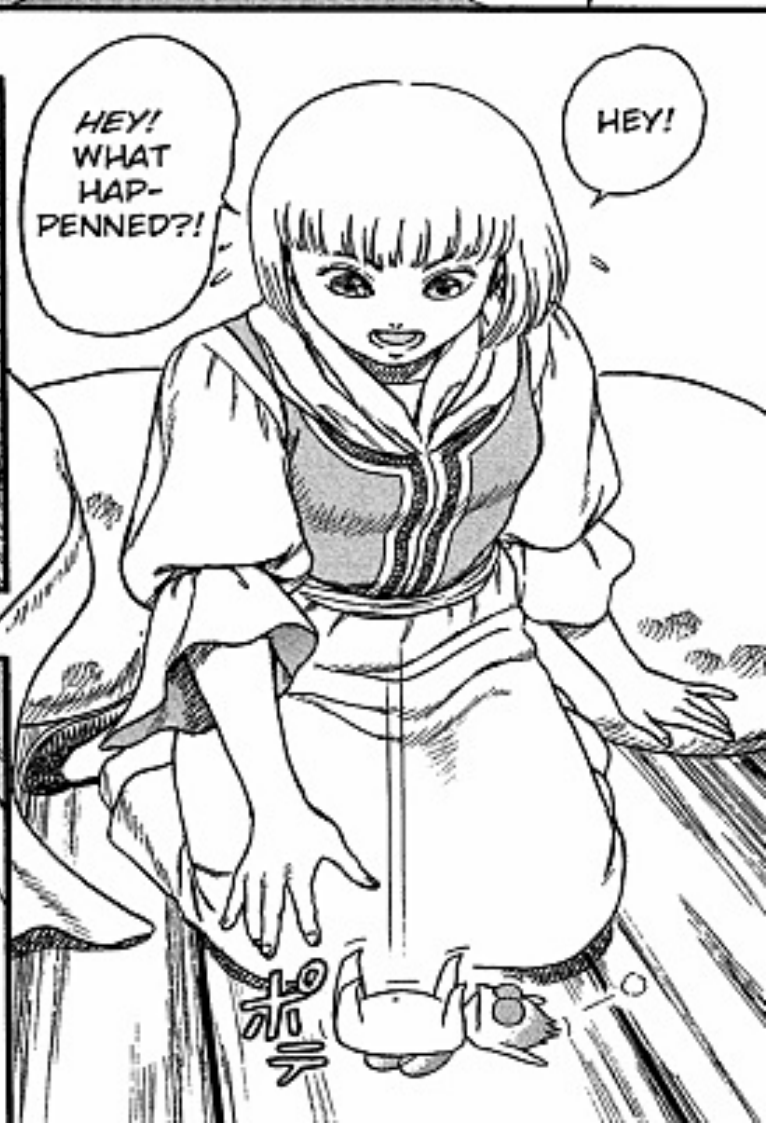
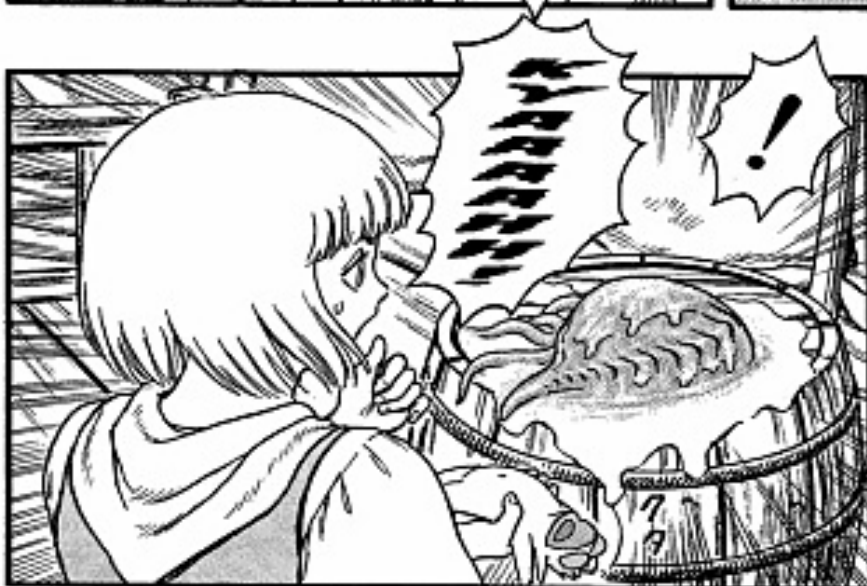














THEY'RE
EVIL SPIRITS
THAT GIVE
PEOPLE
NIGHTMARES
AND FEED OFF
THEIR FEAR.

IT'S AN
INCUBUS!



EVIL SPIRITS?
YOU MEAN,
WHAT YOU
SAID BEFORE
WAS TRUE?



WHY
DID IT
COME
AFTER
YOU?

WH--



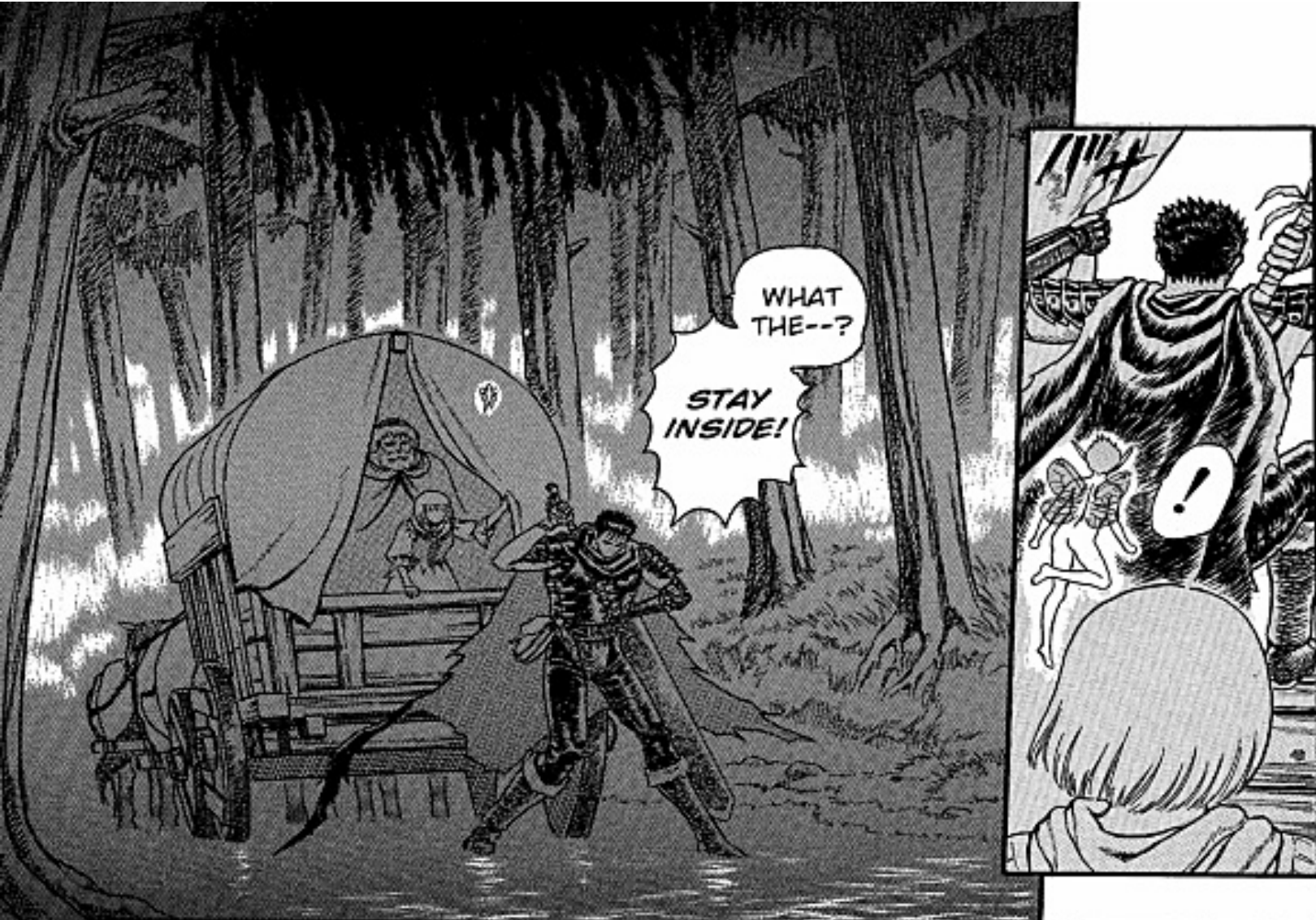
YOU'RE SAYIN'
YOU BELIEVE
IN GOD BUT
NOT IN
EVIL
SPIRITS?

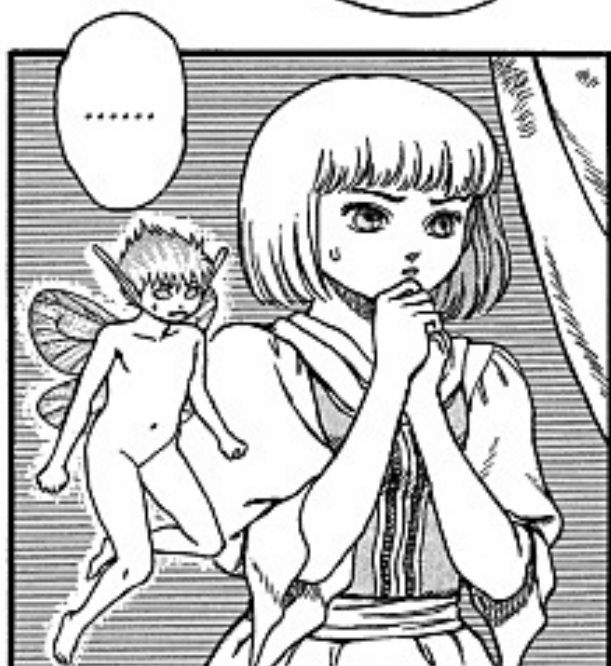
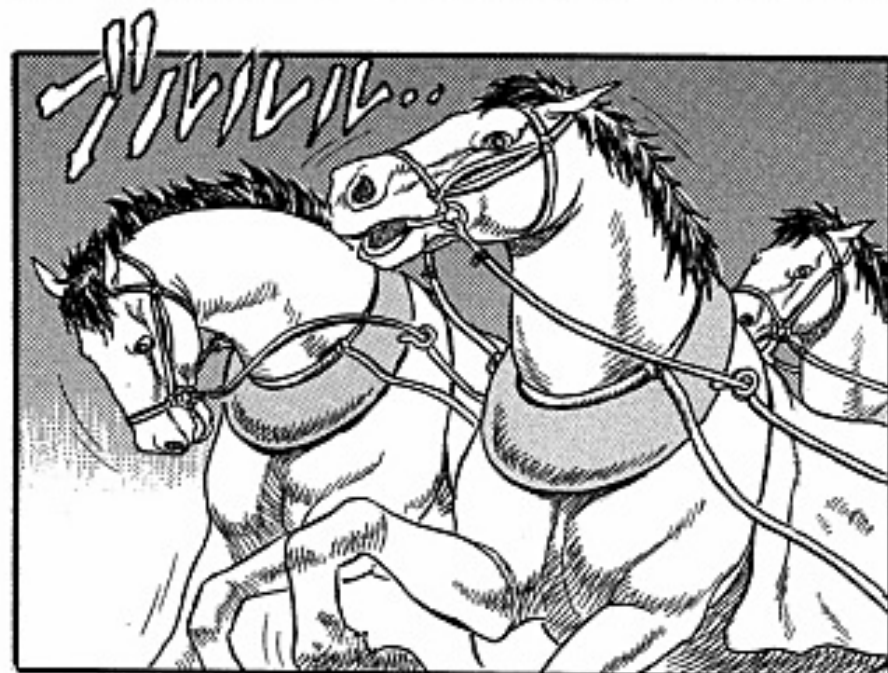


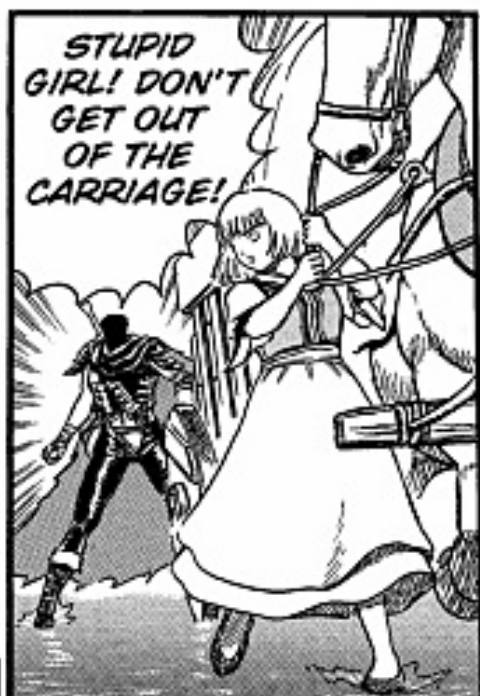
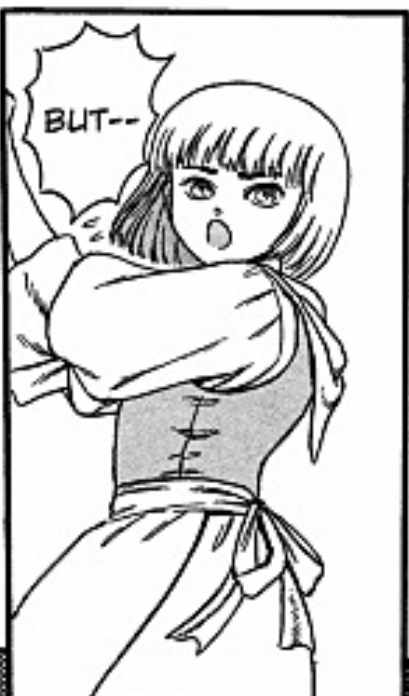
THEY WON'T
EVEN GIVE
ME TIME TO
SLEEP.

DAMN!

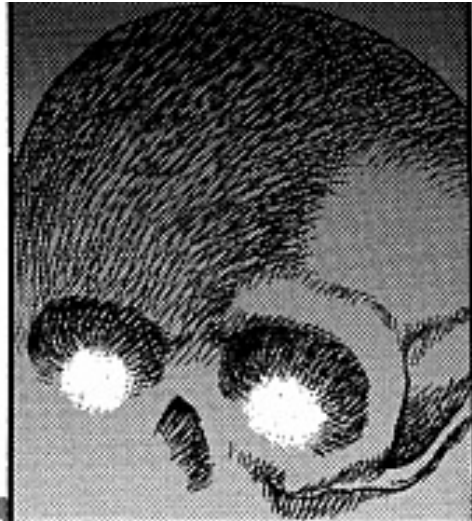




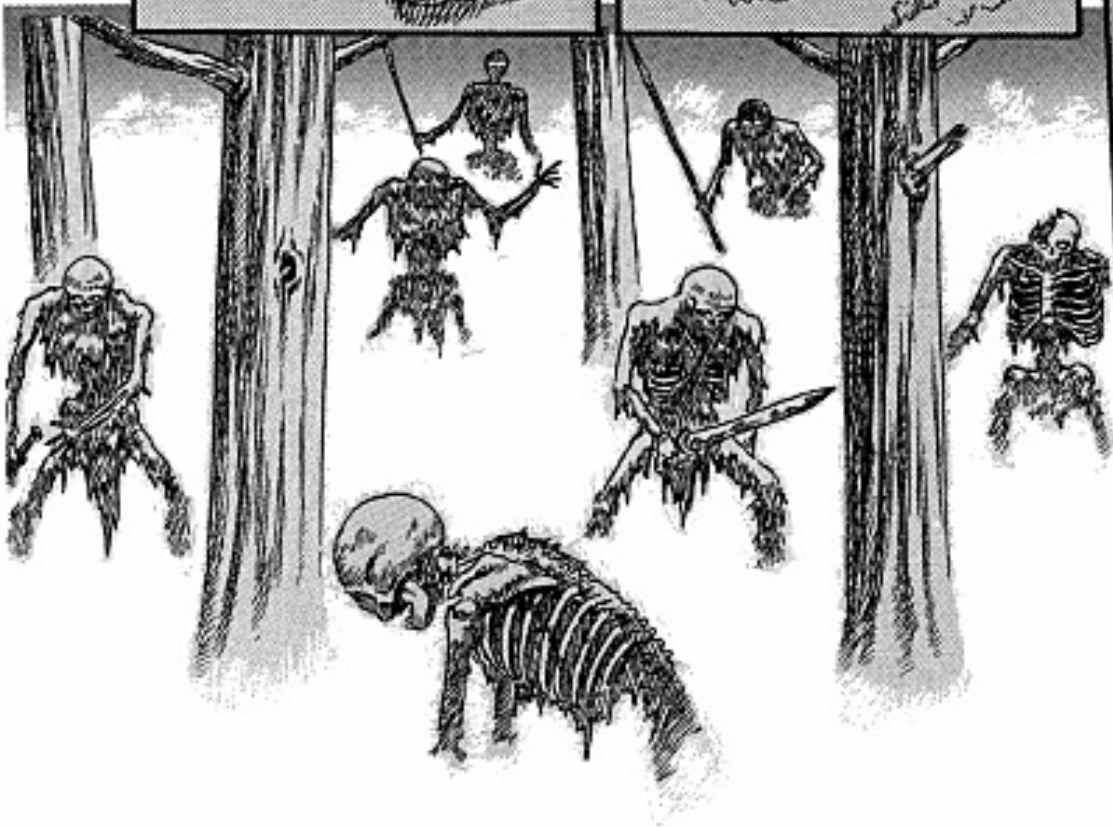


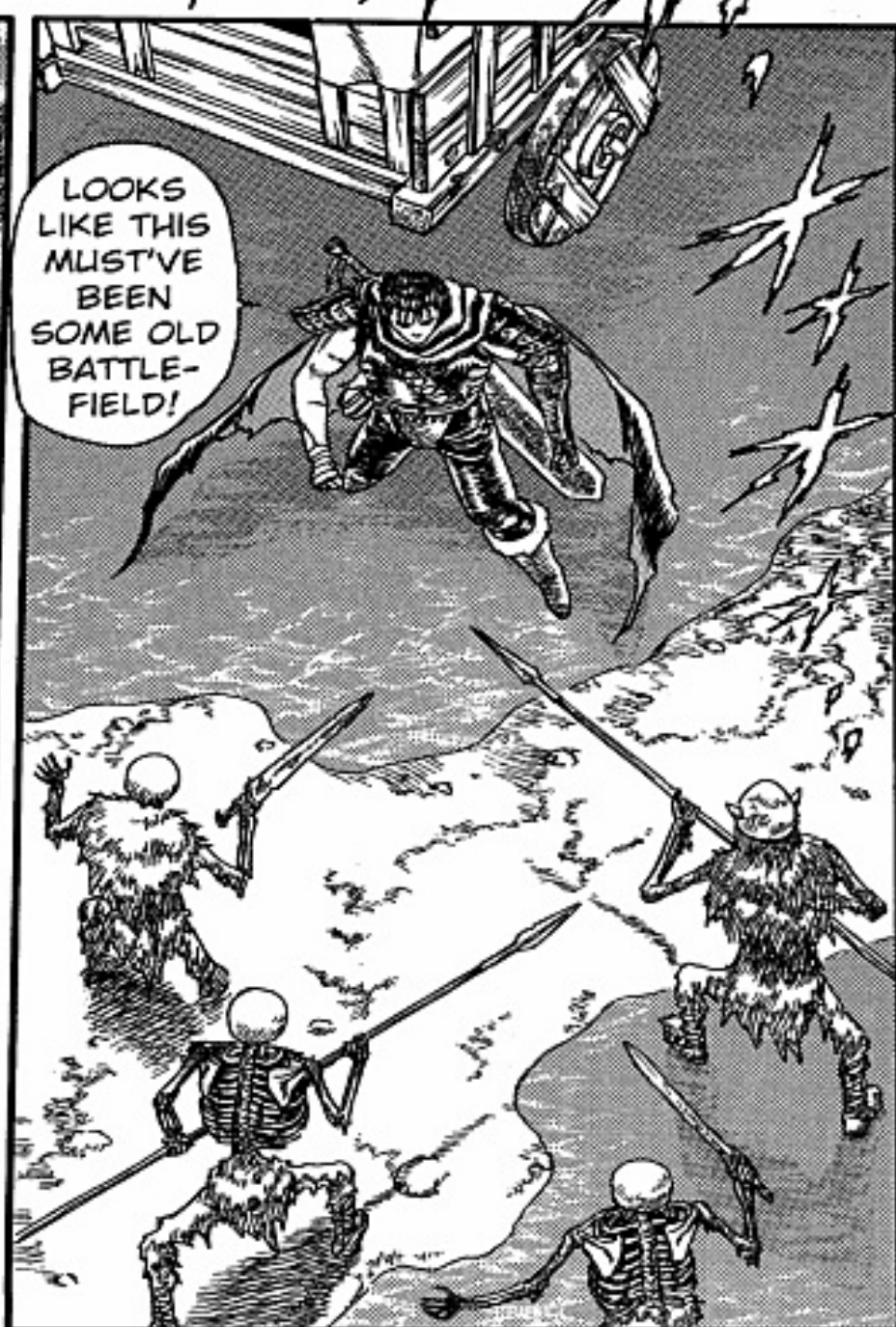
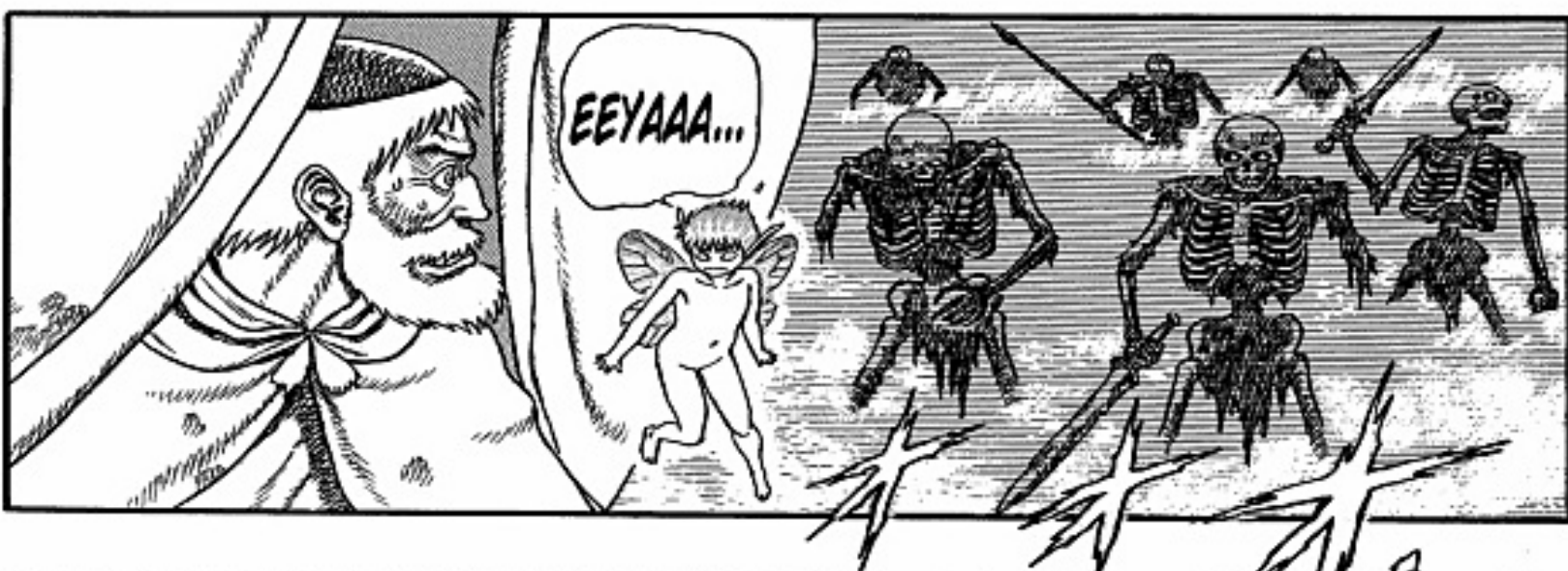


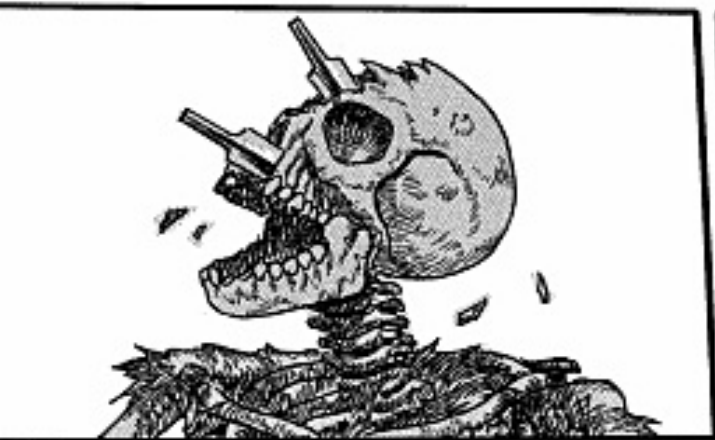




COLLETTE!!









WE
BETTER
GET
OUTTA
HERE!

IT'S NO USE!
YOU CAN'T
KILL SOMETHING
THAT'S ALREADY
DEAD!



COMES
WITH
THE
TERRITORY.



IF YOU
WANNA
GO, GO
BY YOUR-
SELF.

BUT
WHY?!

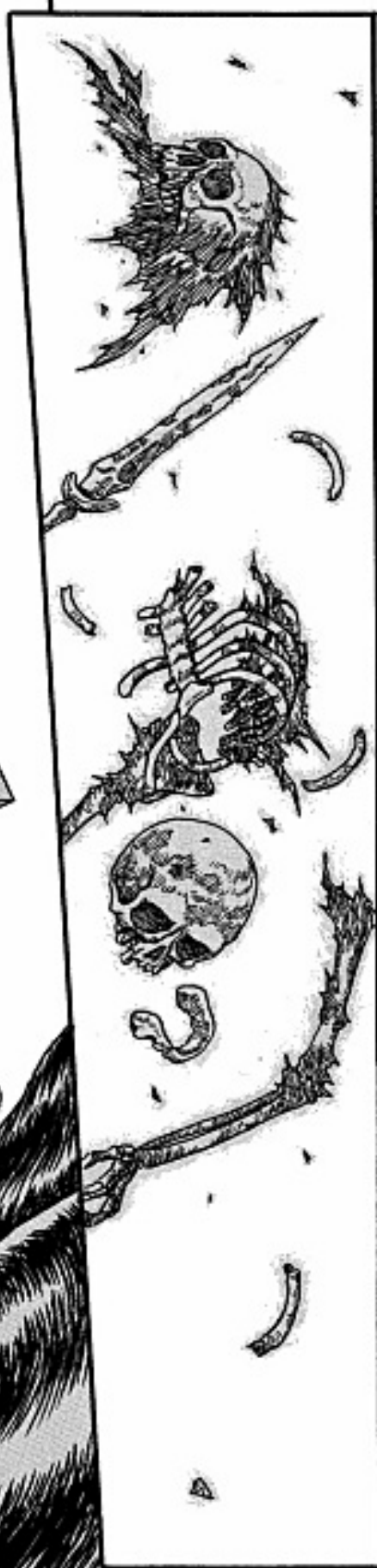


THERE'S
TOO
MANY...
YOU'RE
GONNA GET
KILLED!

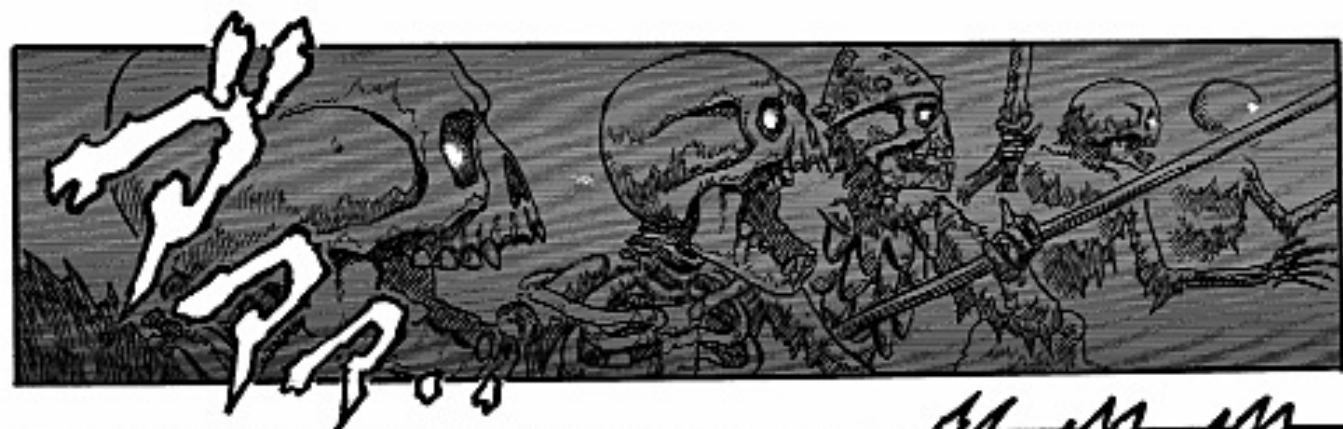
IT'S
POINT-
LESS!





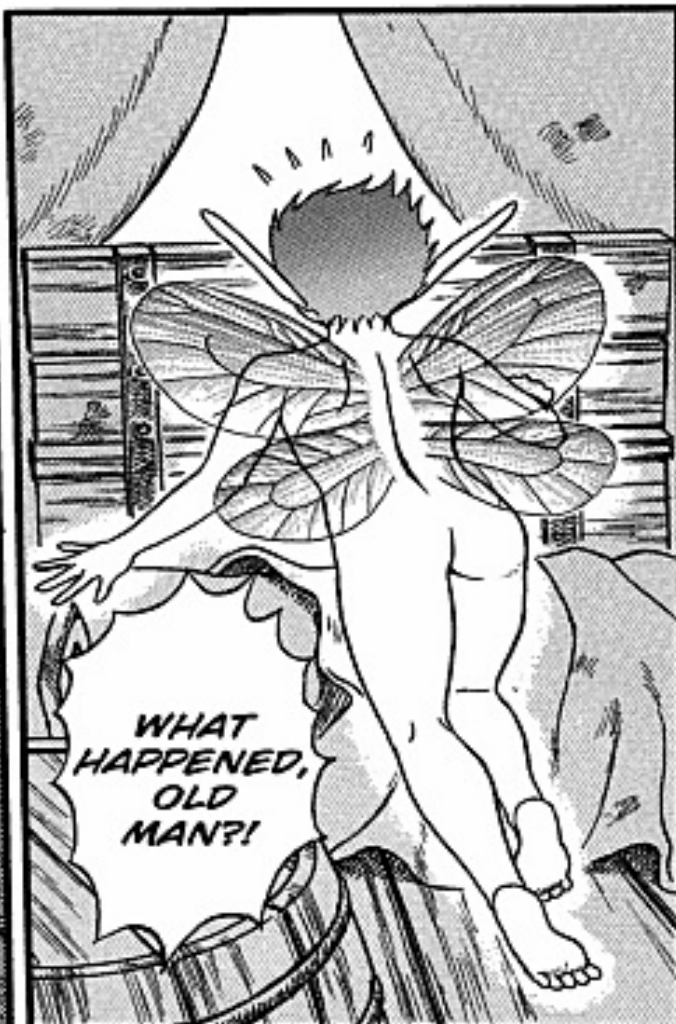


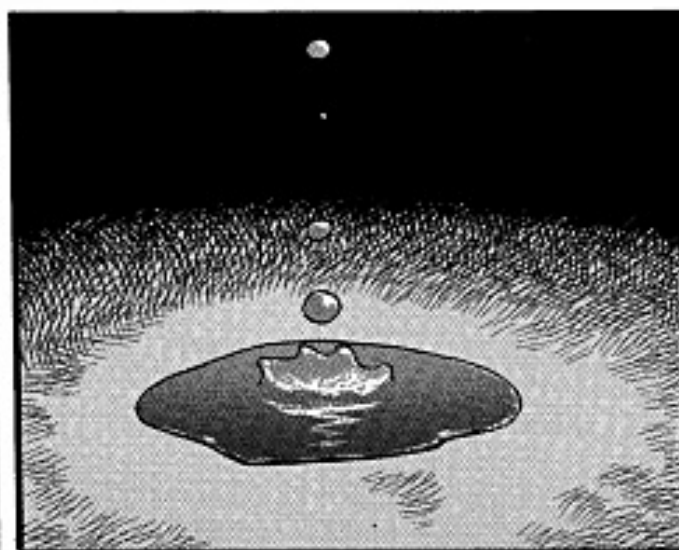


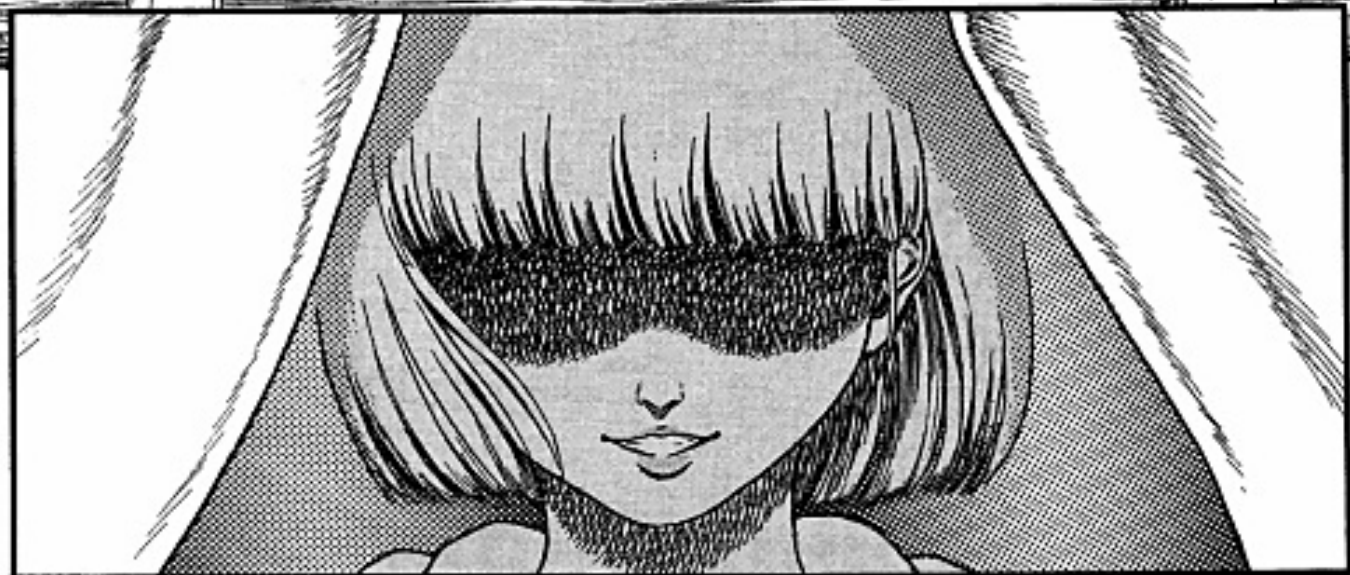


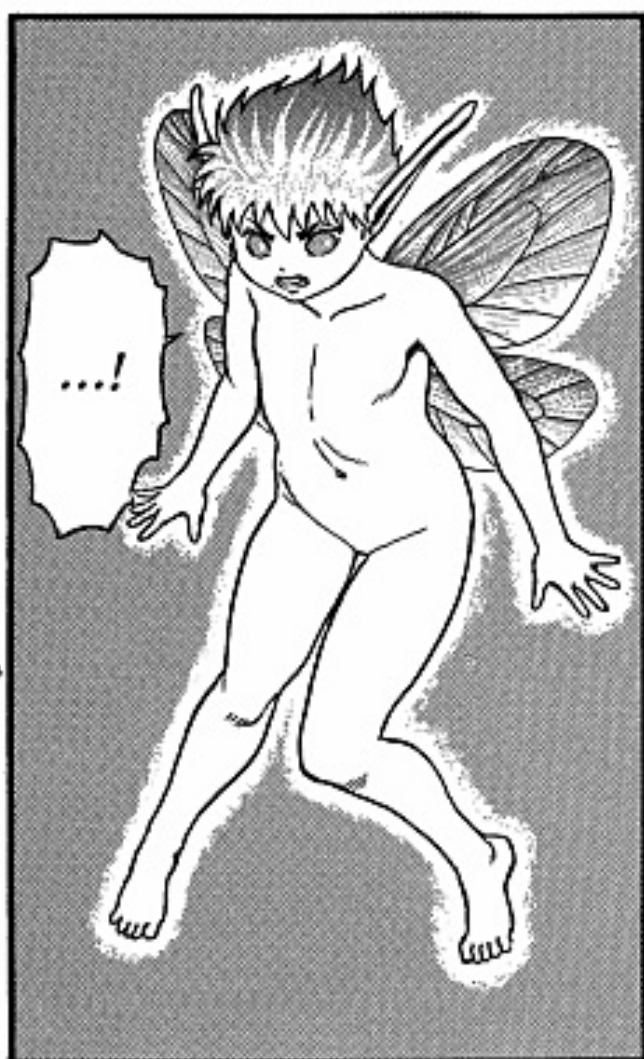
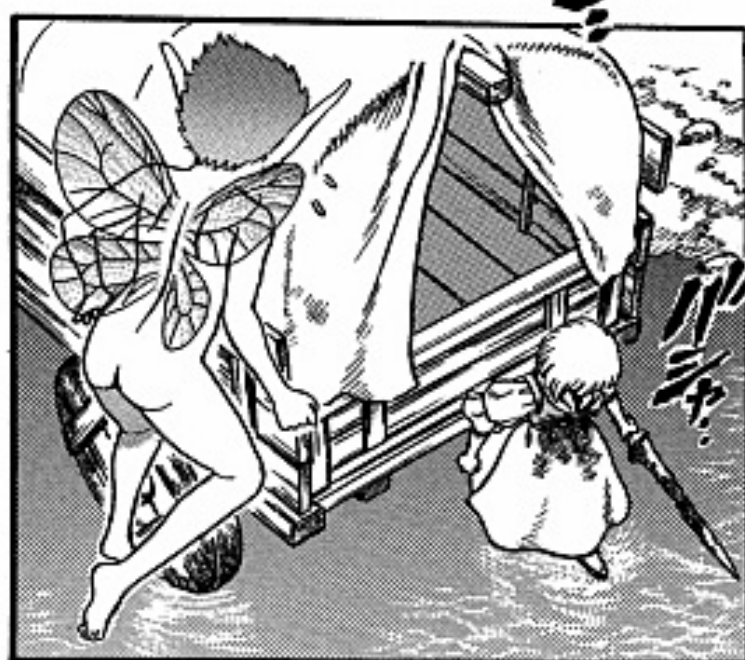
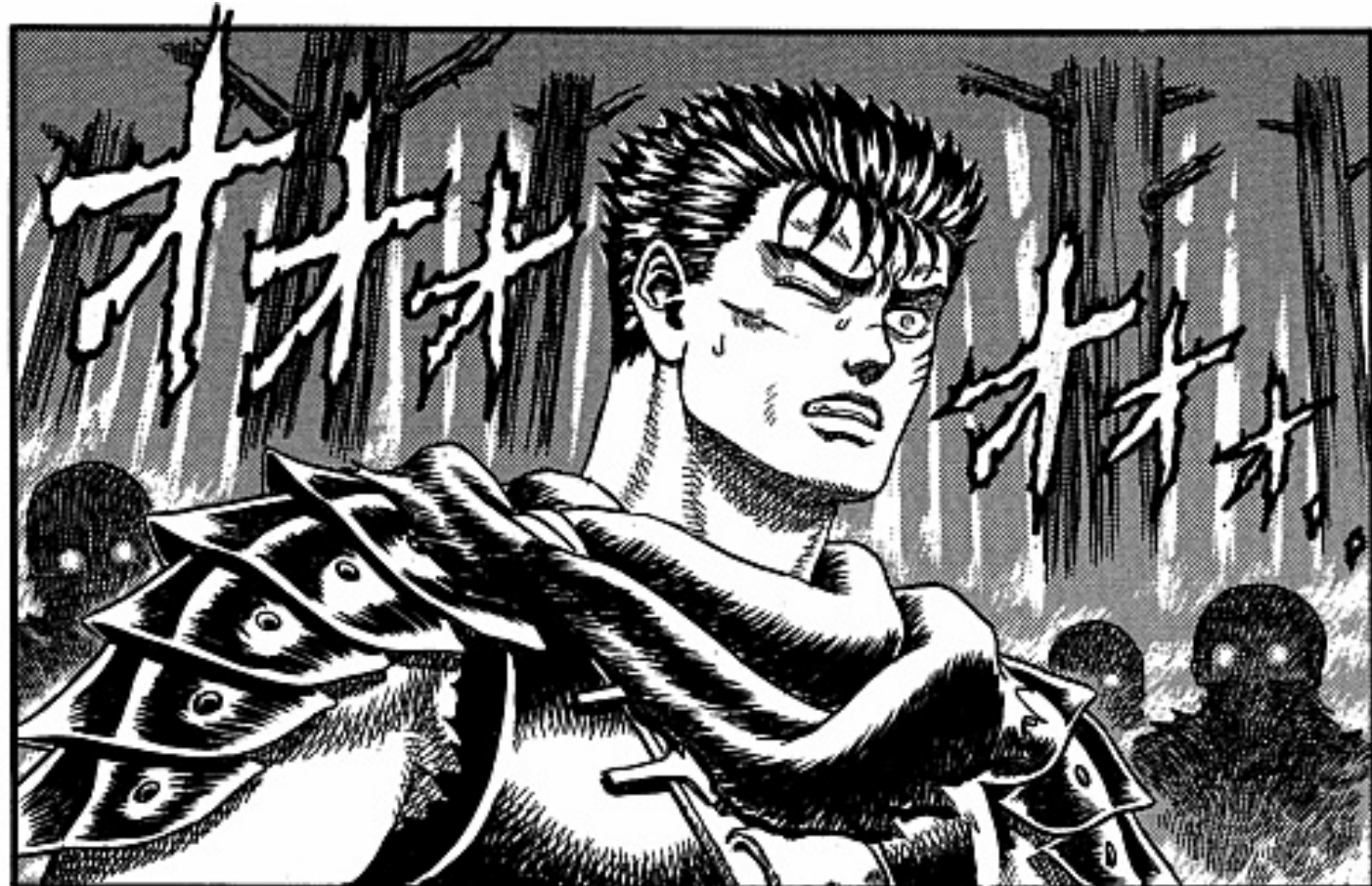


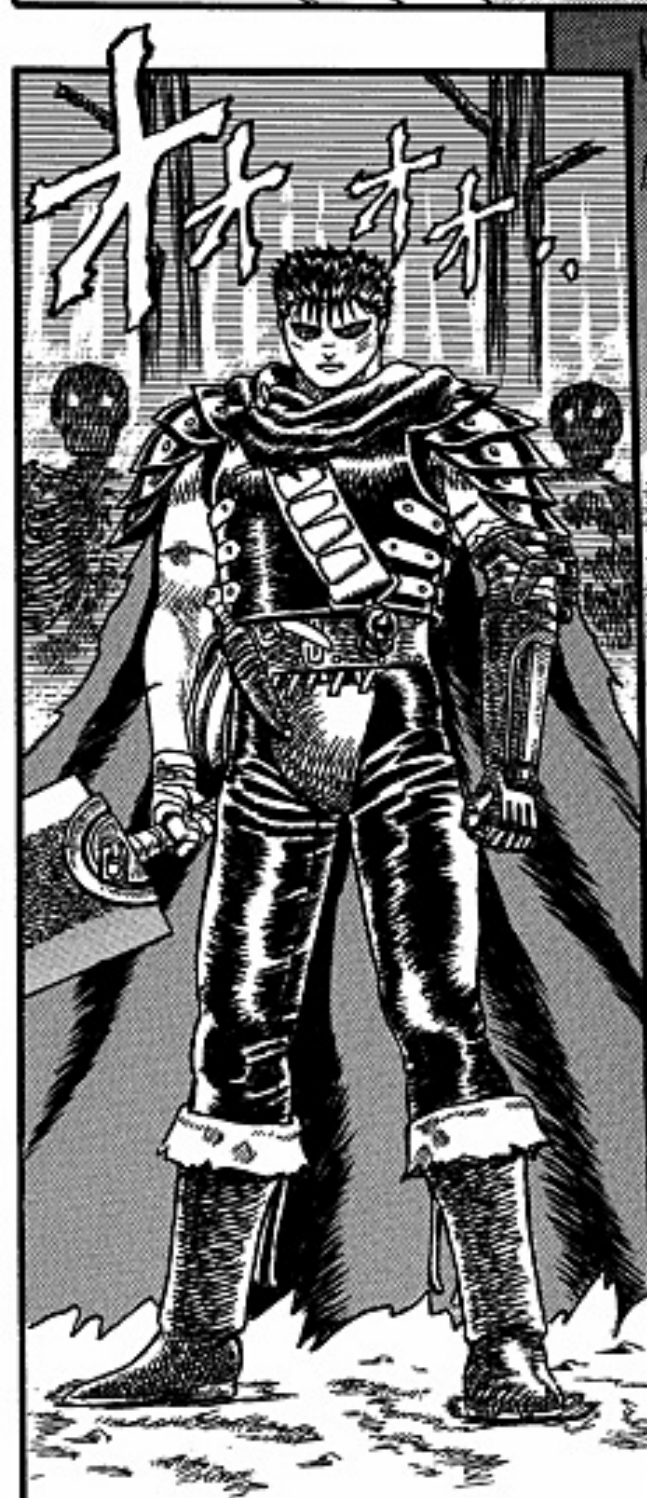




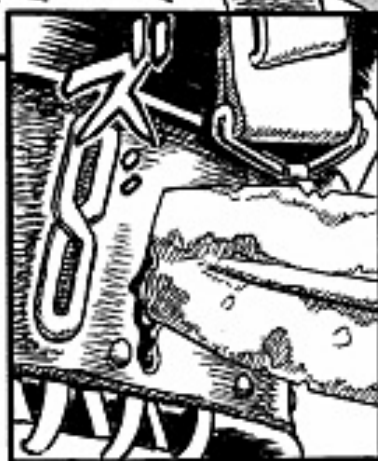


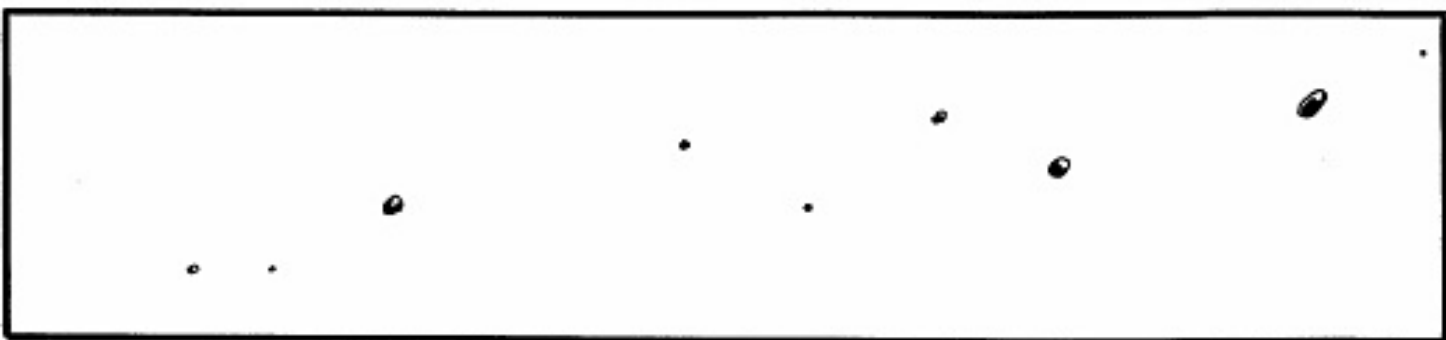


















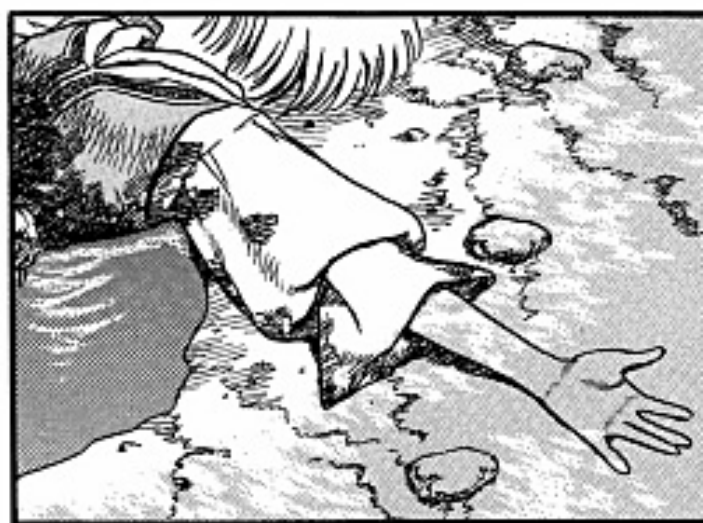
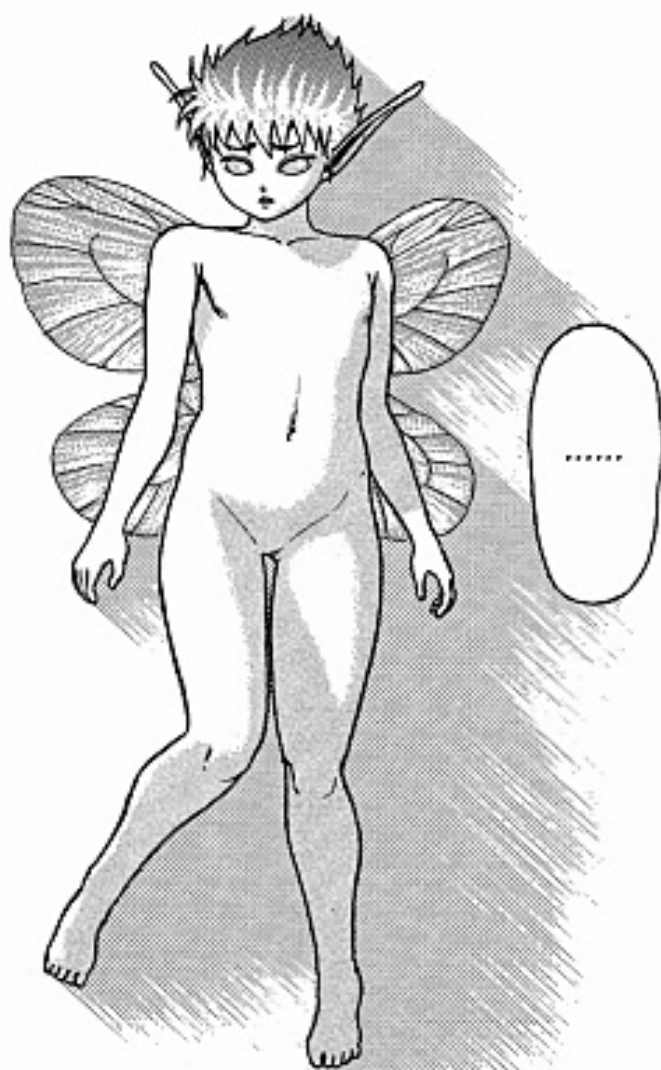


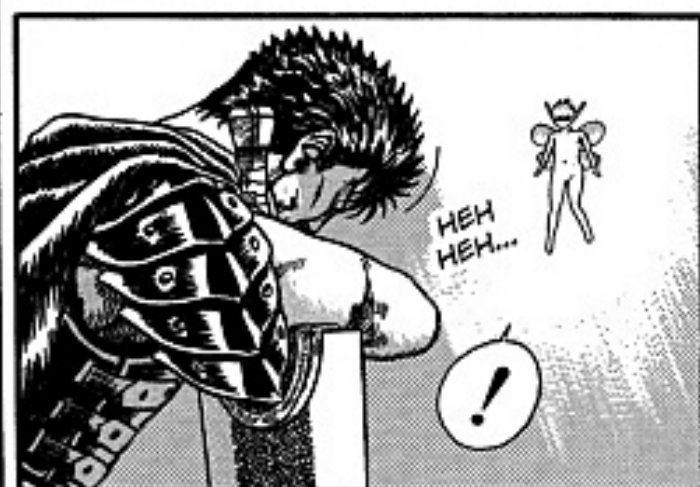














IF THEY
CAN'T LIVE
THEIR LIFE
FREELY,
THEY'RE
BETTER OFF
DEAD.

LIKE I SAID,
ANYONE WHO
GETS KILLED
'CAUSE THEY
GOT CAUGHT
UP IN SOMEONE
ELSE'S FIGHT
IS A SMALL
FRY.



THAT'S
ALL
THERE
IS TO
IT.

THOSE TWO
DIDN'T HAVE
THE STRENGTH
TO PROTECT
THEMSELVES
FROM A "WALKING
DISASTER"
LIKE ME.



...YOU
WON'T
BE
ABLE
TO
WALK.

IF YOU'RE
ALWAYS
WORRIED
ABOUT
CRUSHING
THE ANTS
BENEATH
YOU...



WH--
WHAT'S
THAT?



.....



WE ARE
ALWAYS
WATCHING
YOU.

WHEREVER
YOU GO,
WE WILL
FIND YOU.

IT'S
USELESS!
YOU CANNOT
RUN FROM
US.

HA
HA
HA
HA!

HA
HA
HA!

HEE
HEE
HEE!



YOUR
BLOOD.
YOUR FLESH.
YOUR BONES...

AND
YOUR
HEART.
WE WANT
YOUR
HEART.

YOUR
EARS...
YOUR
EYES...

HEE
HEE
HEE...

YOU
BELONG
TO ME.

YOU
ARE
OURS.

WE
ARE
ALWAYS
WATCHING
YOU.

HEE
HEE
HEE...



SHUT
UP...

YOUR
ANGER.
YOUR
SADNESS.
YOUR
PAIN...

WHEREVER
YOU ARE.
YOU BELONG
TO US.

YOU
CANNOT
RUN
FROM
US.

YES. SO
LONG AS YOU
HAVE THAT
BRAND...



SHUT
UP...

SO
LONG
AS YOU
HAVE THAT
BRAND...



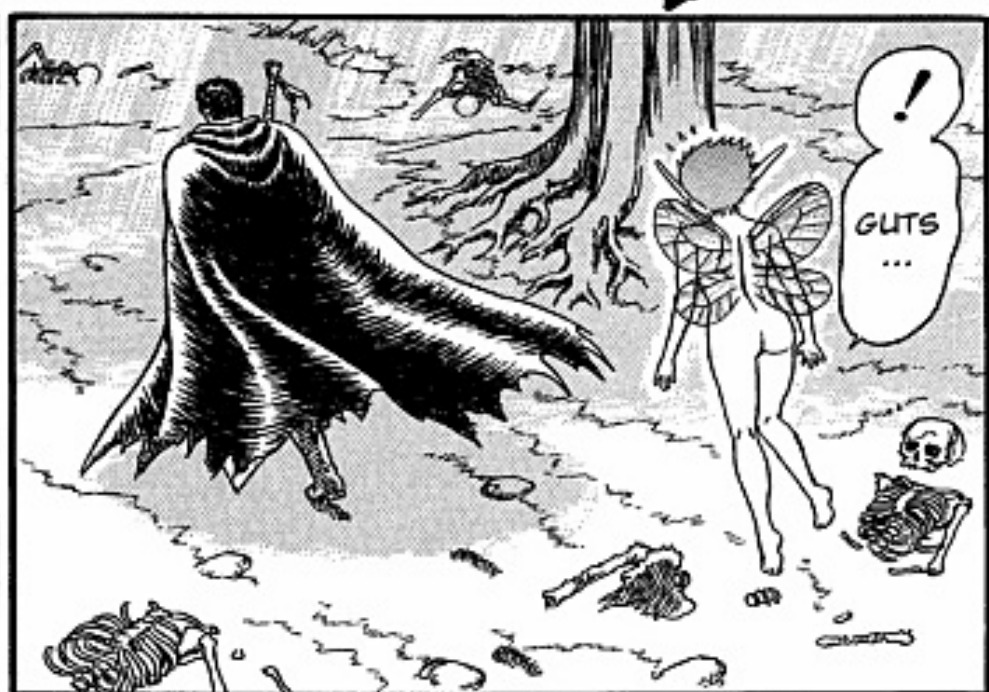
SHUT
UP!

ALL
OF
THEM
BELONG
TO
US!



EVEN
YOUR
FEAR...









THE BRAND: END

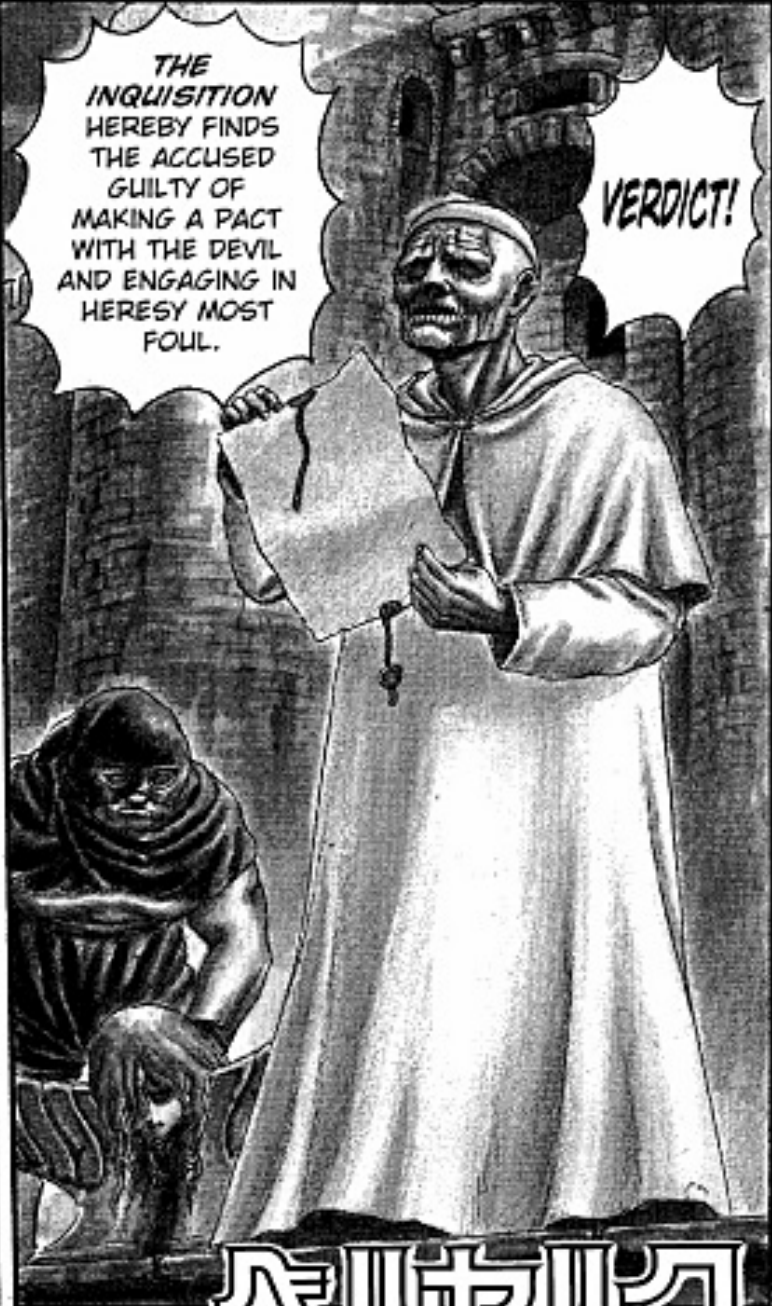


IT'S
A
LIE!

THE
ACCUSED
IS
THEREFORE
SENTENCED
TO
IMMEDIATE
EXECUTION.

THE
INQUISITION
HEREBY FINDS
THE ACCUSED
GUILTY OF
MAKING A PACT
WITH THE DEVIL
AND ENGAGING IN
HERESY MOST
FOUL.

VERDICT!



オオオオ

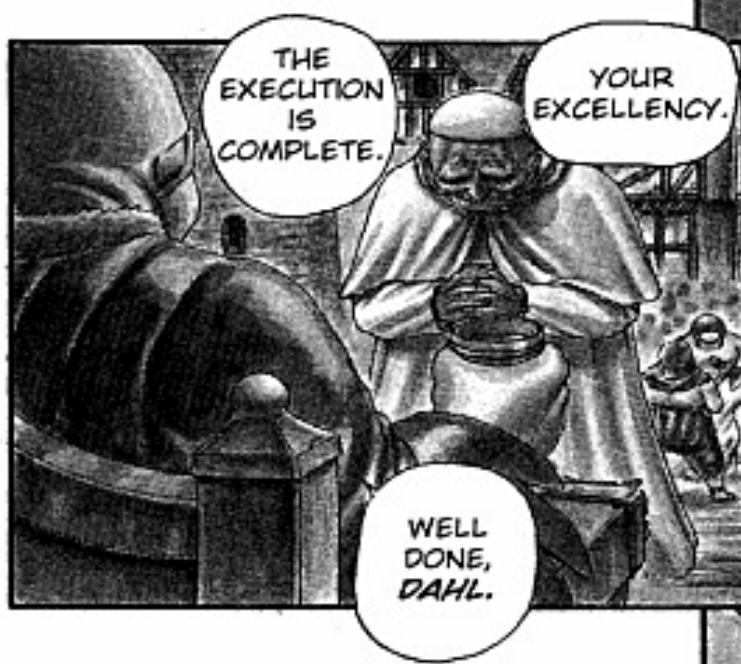


欲望の守護天使

欲望の守護天使(1)

**THE GUARDIANS OF DESIRE,
PART ONE**








IT IS MY
SACRED DUTY
TO PROTECT THIS
KINGDOM FROM
ANY ACCURSED
HERETICS.

I DO
THIS
ALL FOR
THE GOOD
OF MY
SUBJECTS.



YES,
MY LORD.

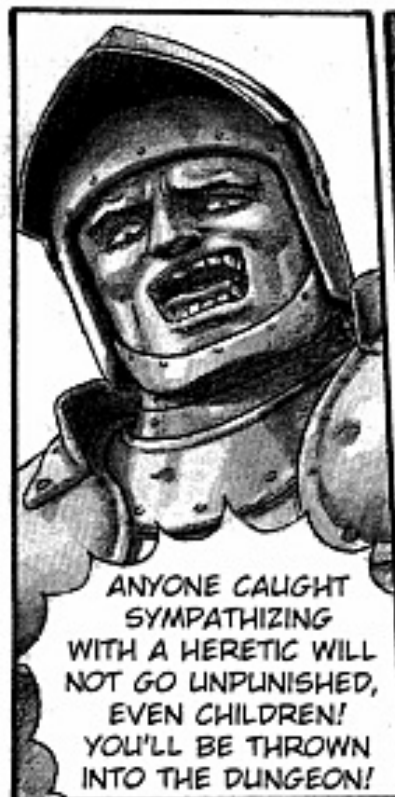
-GULP-
...



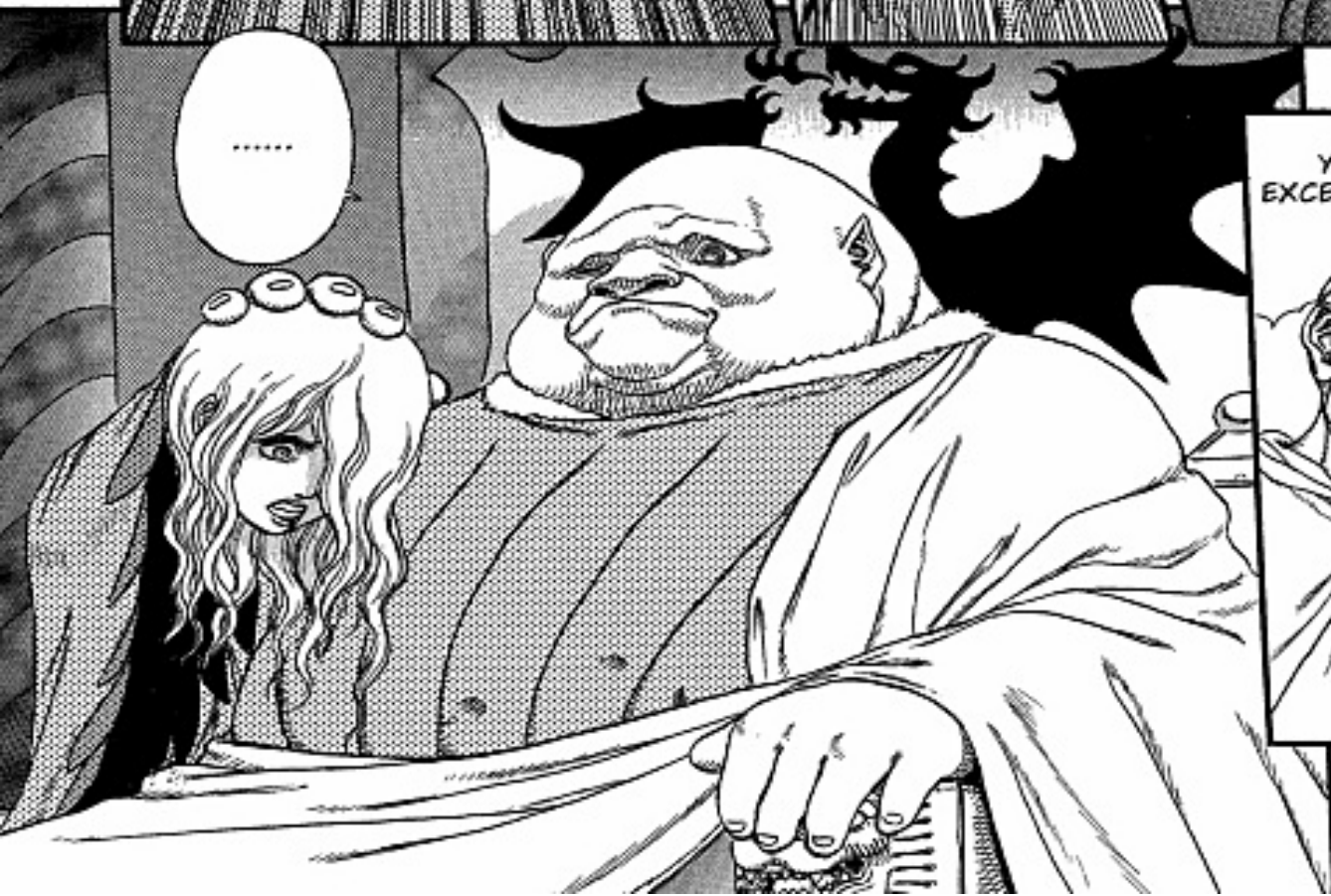
THE PEACEFUL
EXISTENCE OF MY
SUBJECTS IS MY
UTMOST DESIRE,
MY UTMOST
PLEASURE.

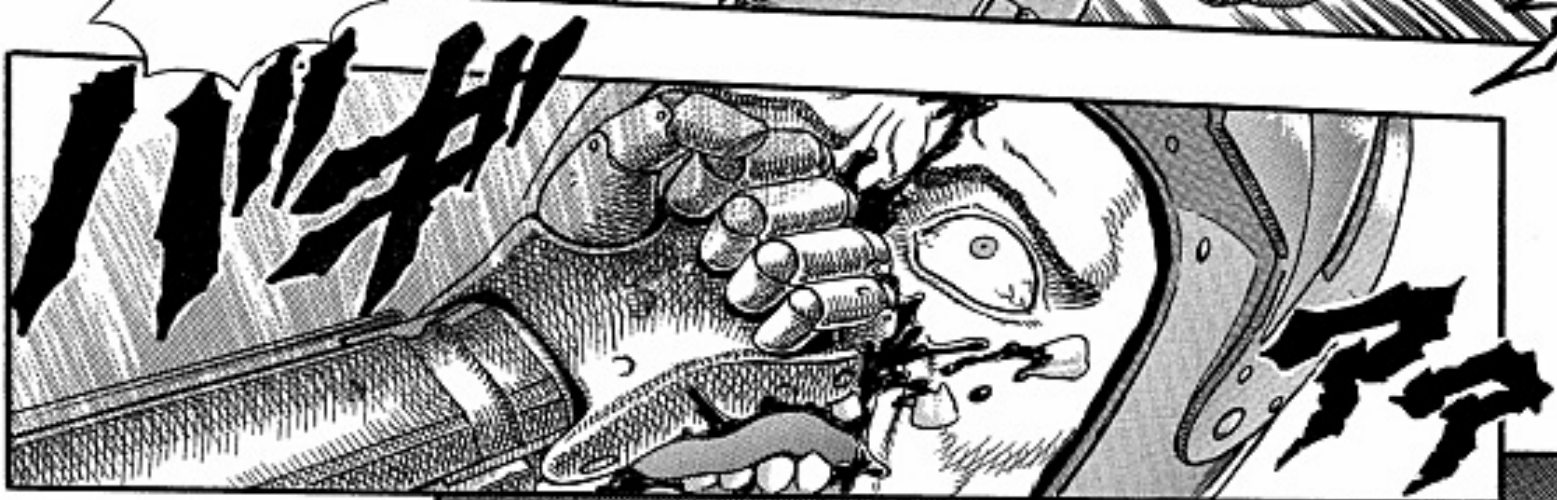
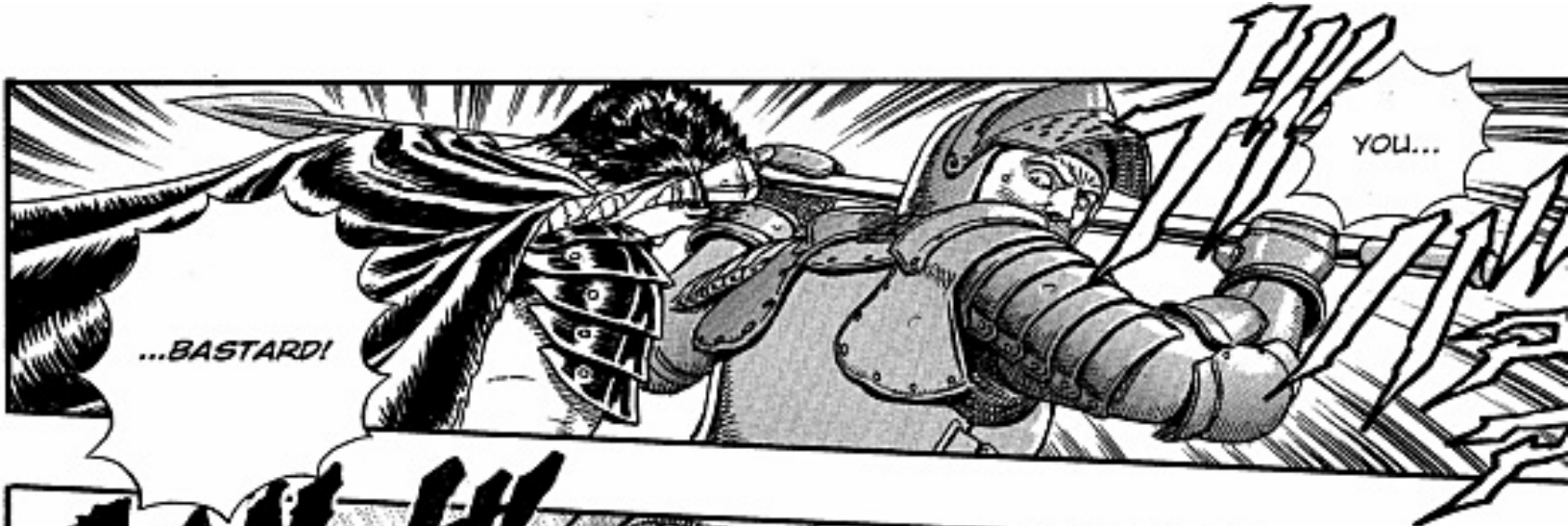
I WILL
NOT LET
ANYONE
INTERFERE
WITH THAT.











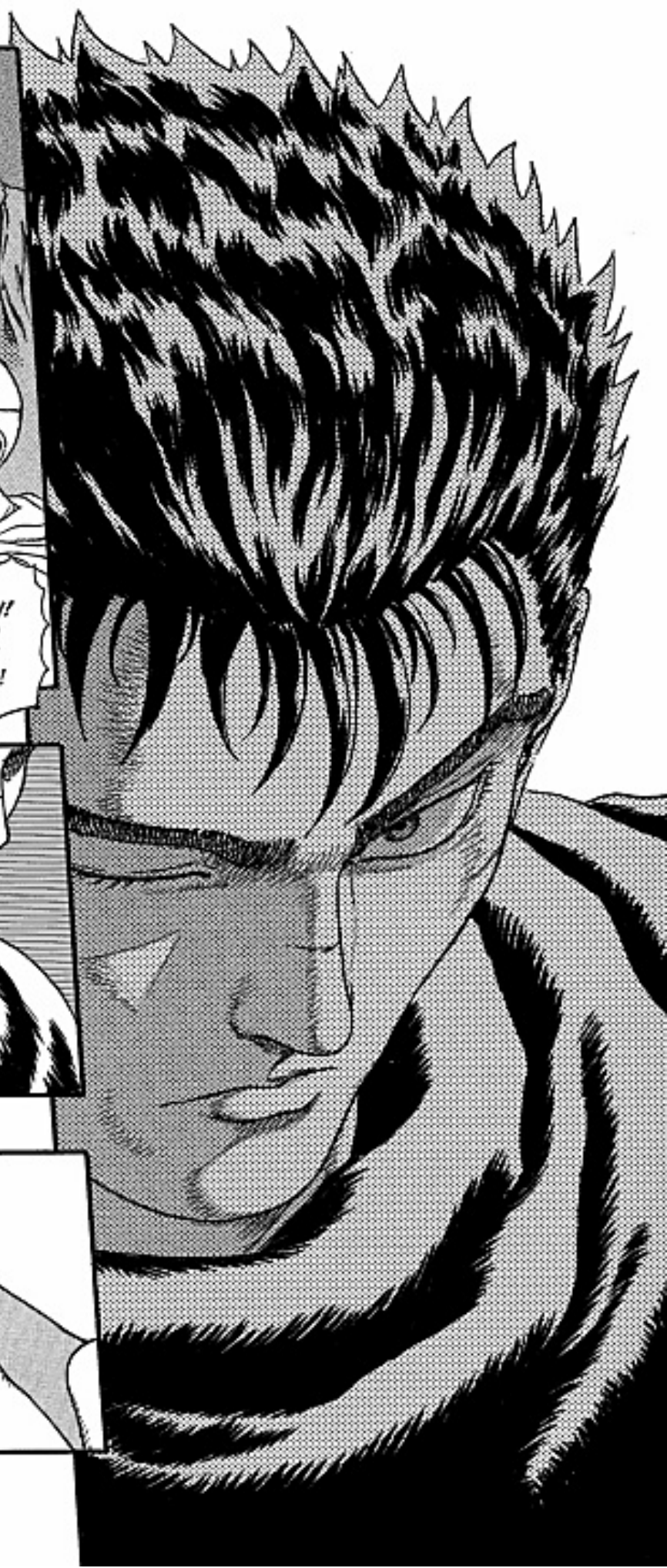




Y-YOU!
WHO
ARE
YOU?!



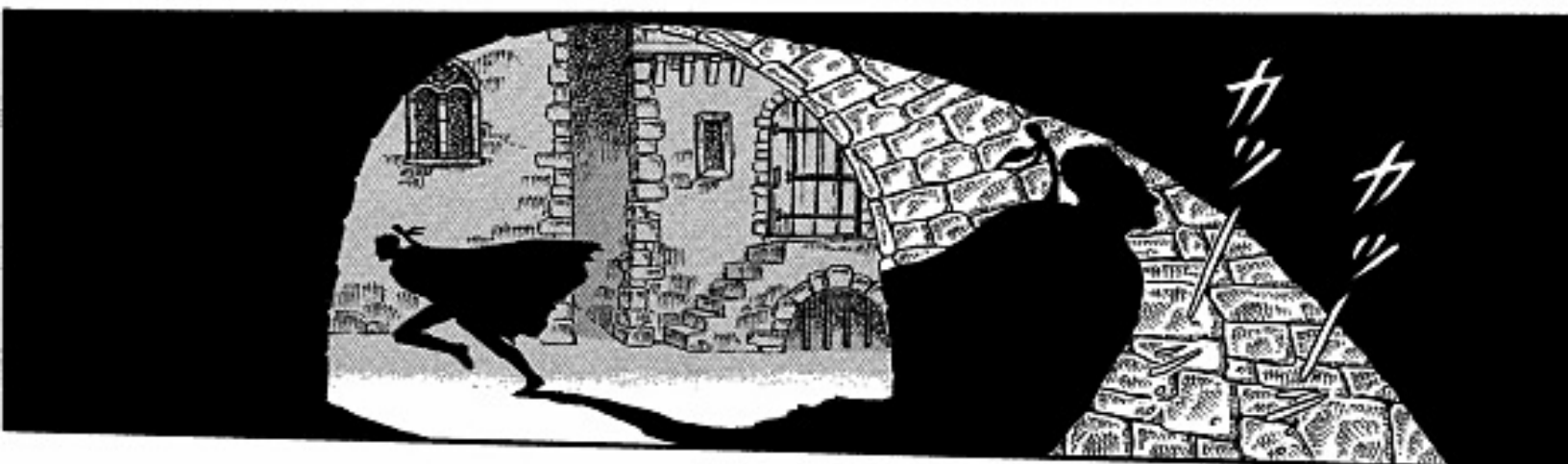
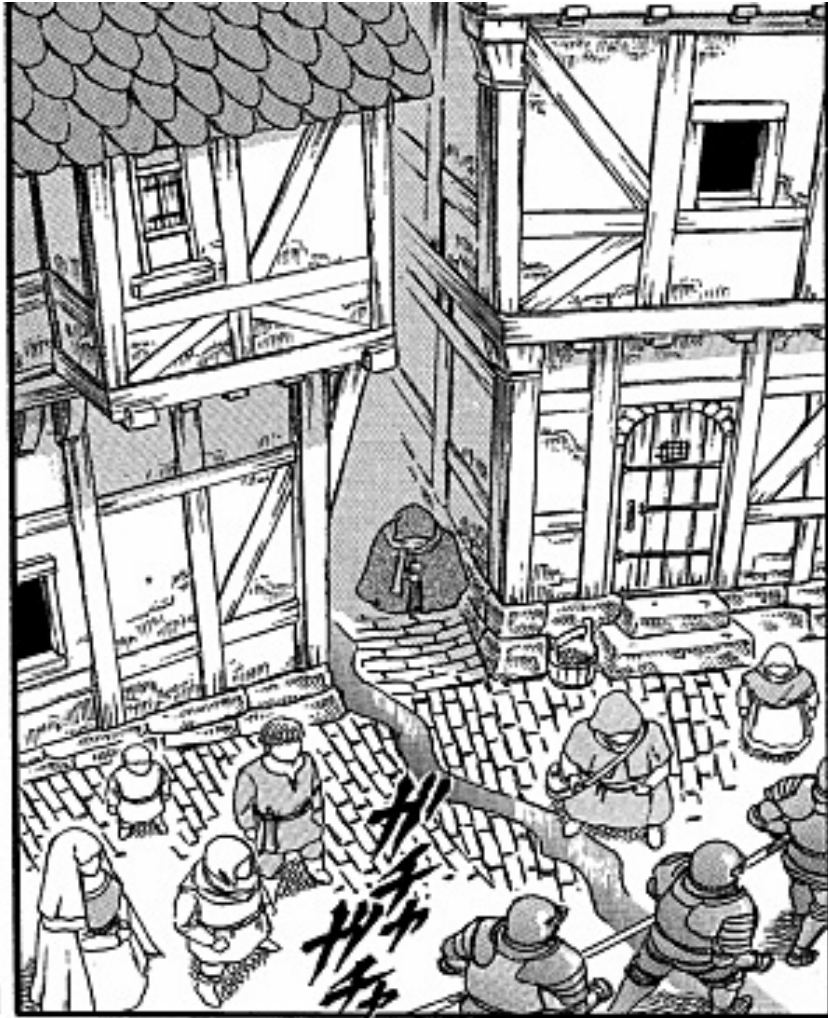
ズ!!
ズ!!

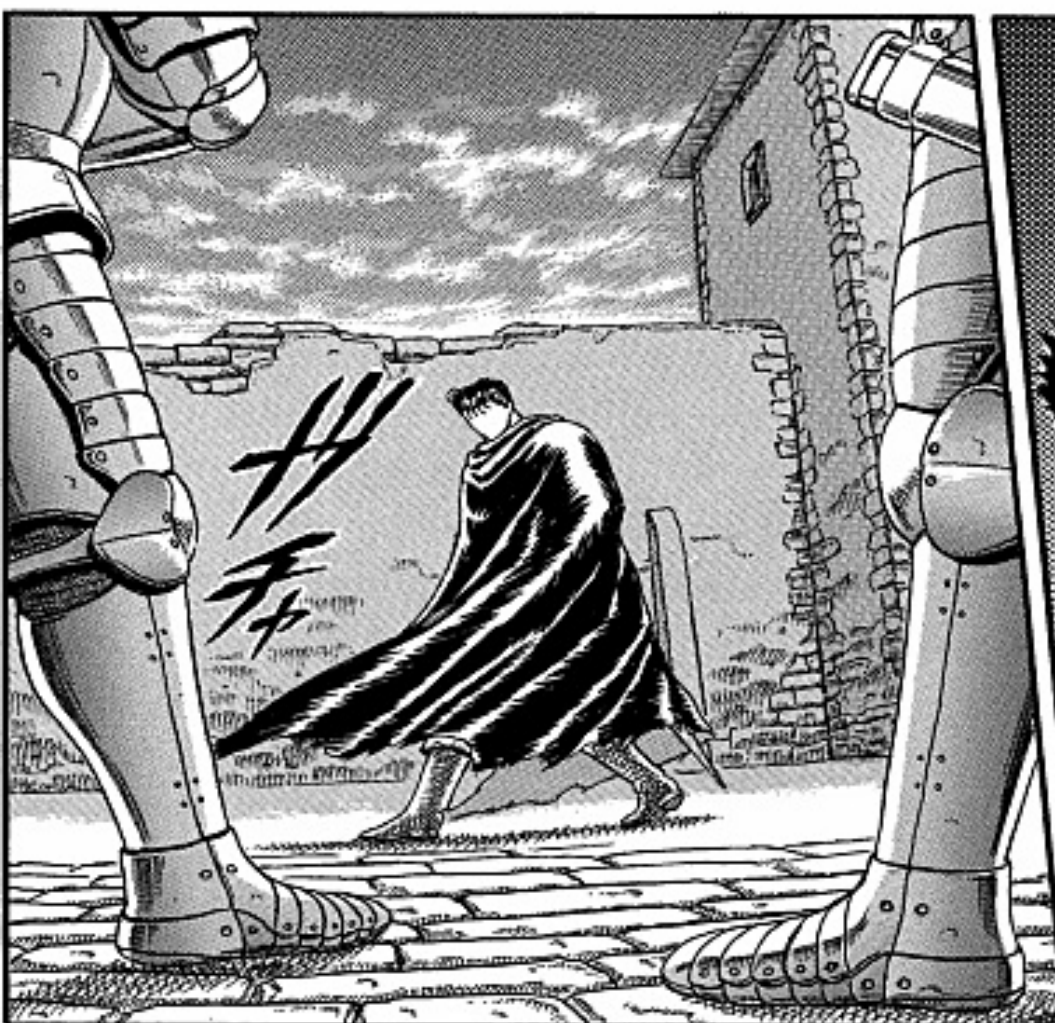


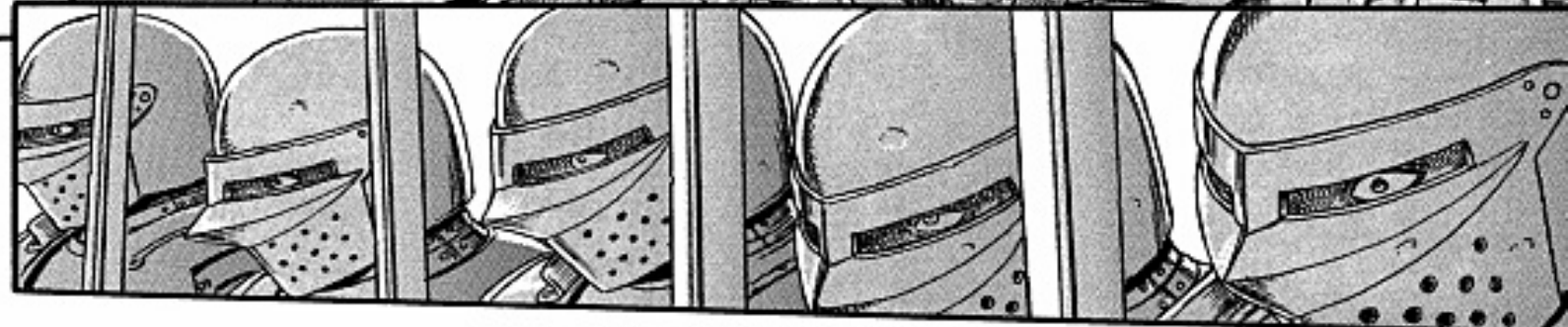
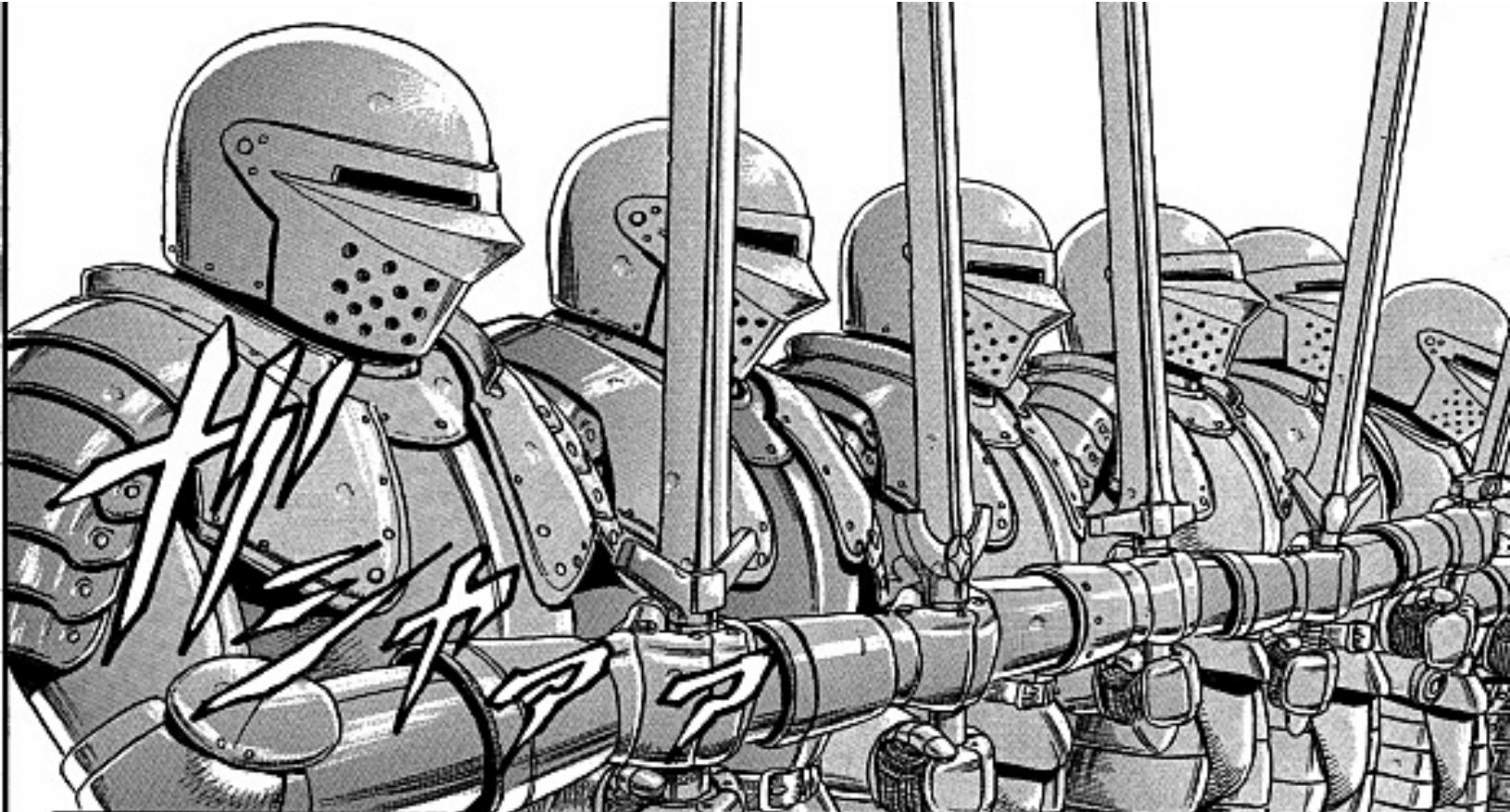






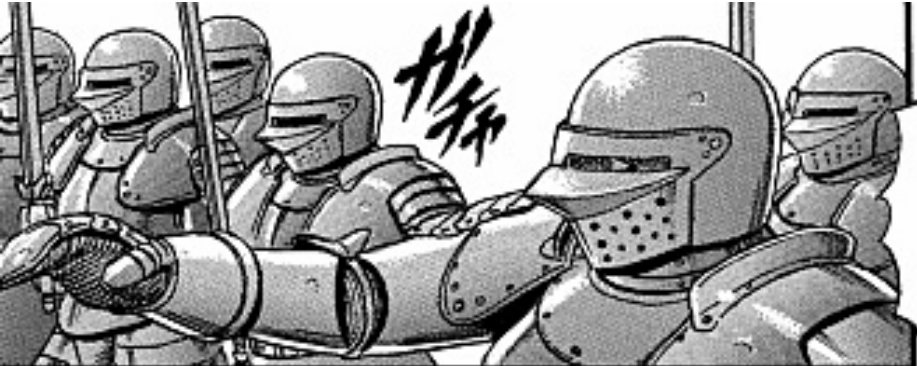




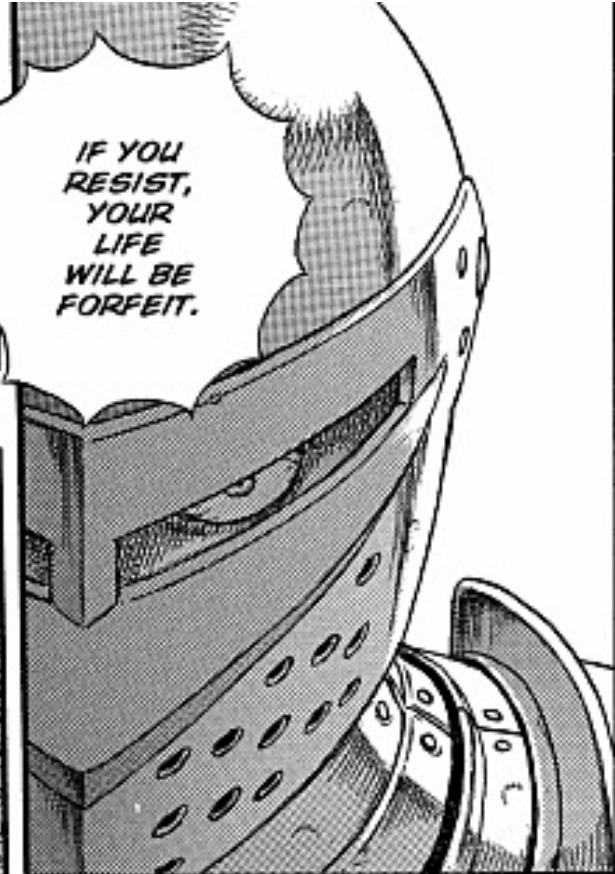
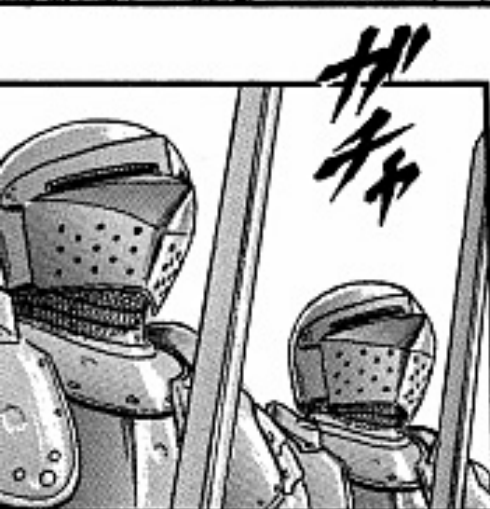


BY DECREE
OF THE
INQUISITION,
YOU ARE HEREBY
PLACED UNDER
ARREST FOR
CONSPIRING WITH
HERETICS!



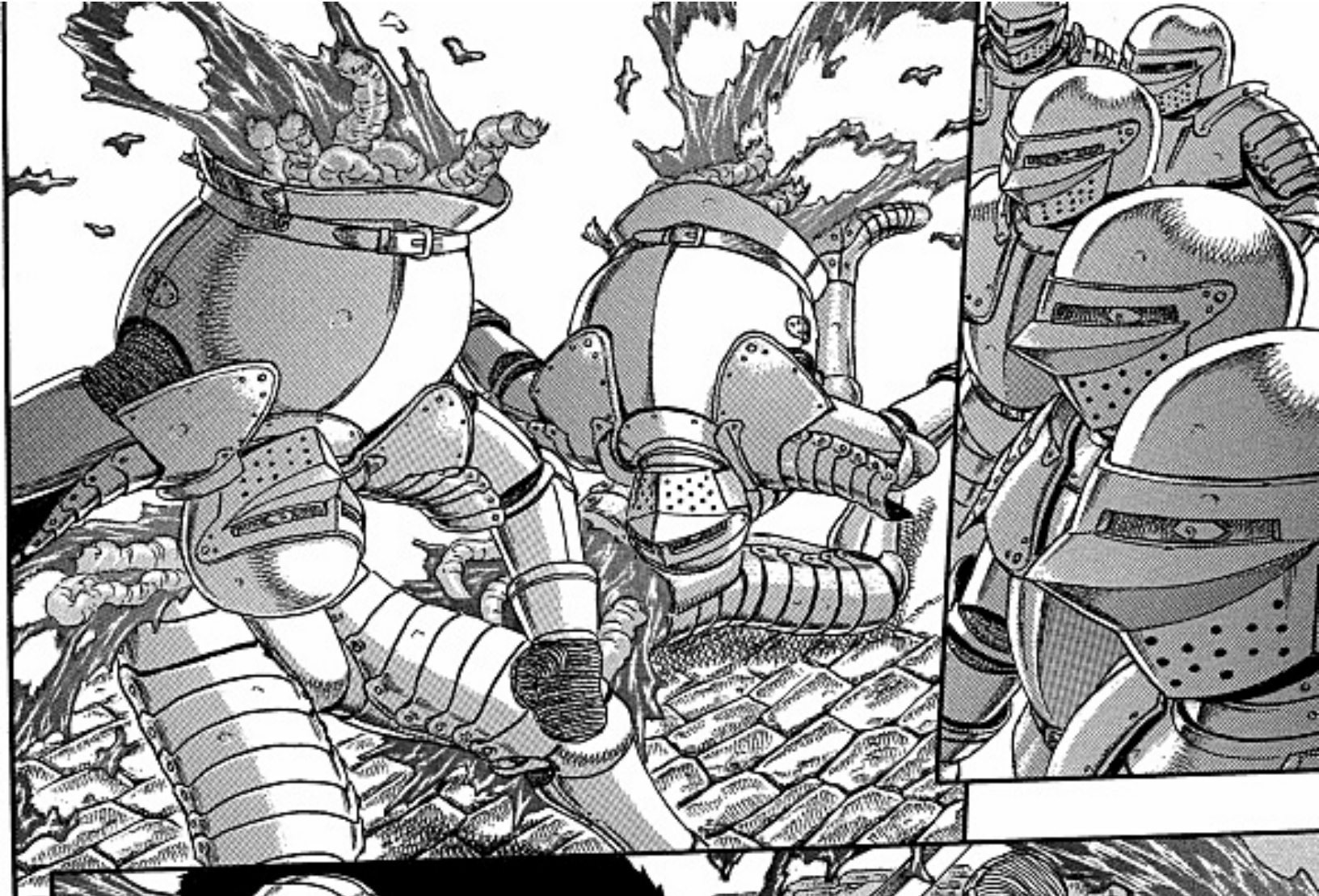


IF YOU
RESIST,
YOUR
LIFE
WILL BE
FORFEIT.







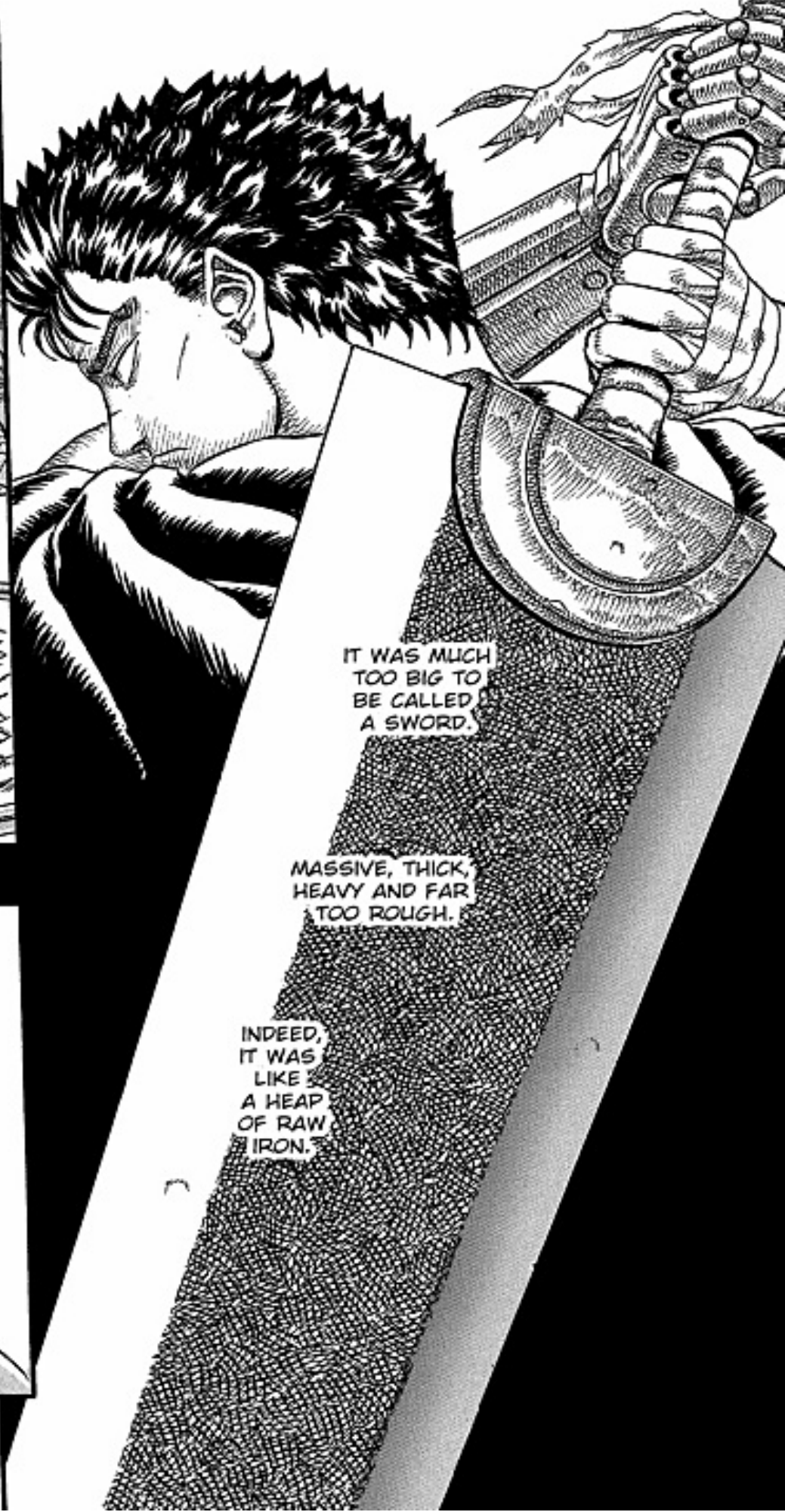
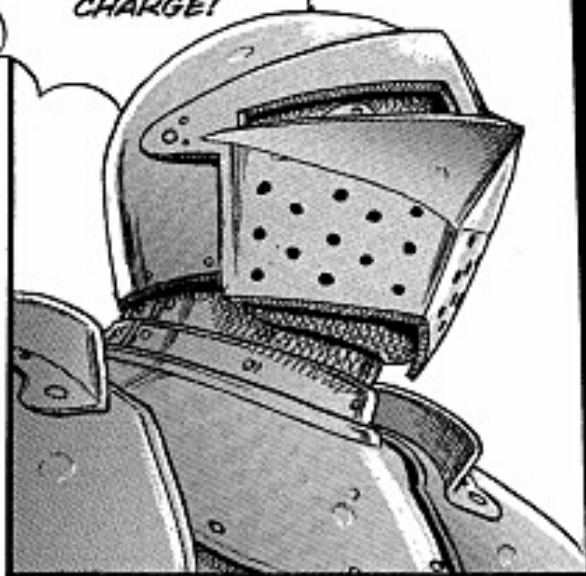






WH--
WHAT
KIND
OF
SWORD
IS
THAT?!

D-DON'T
JUST
STAND
THERE!
CHARGE!

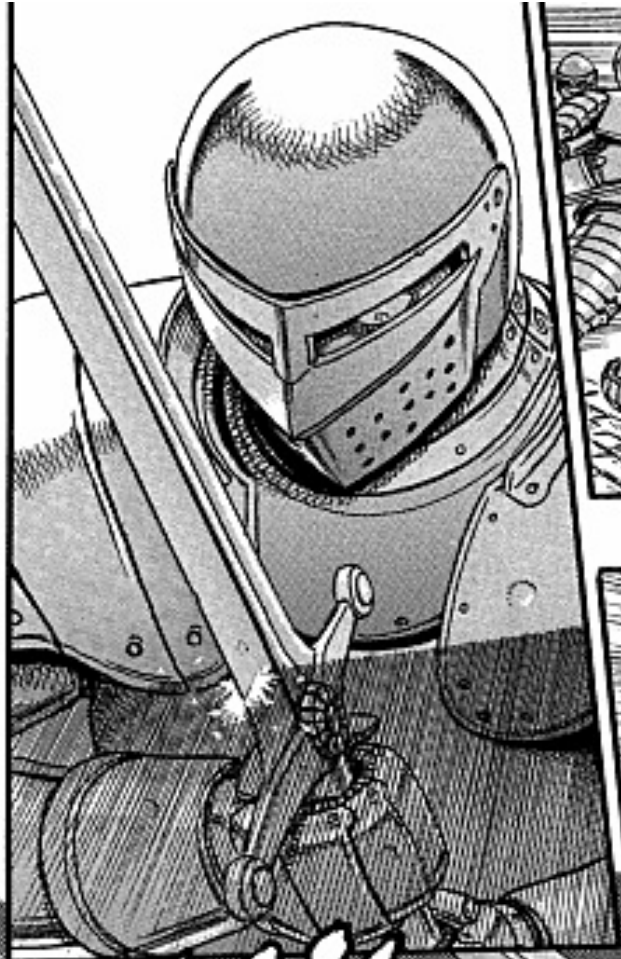


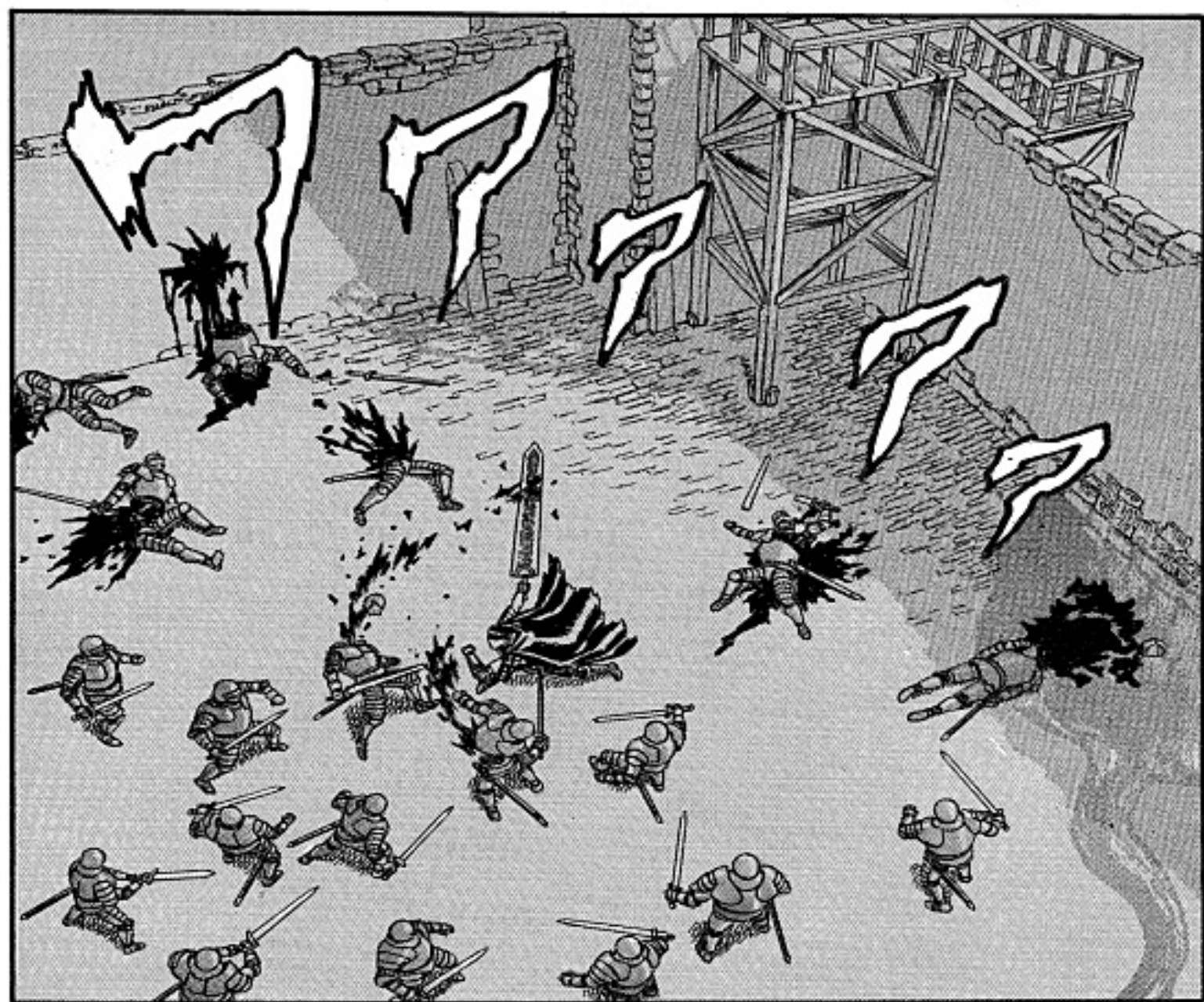
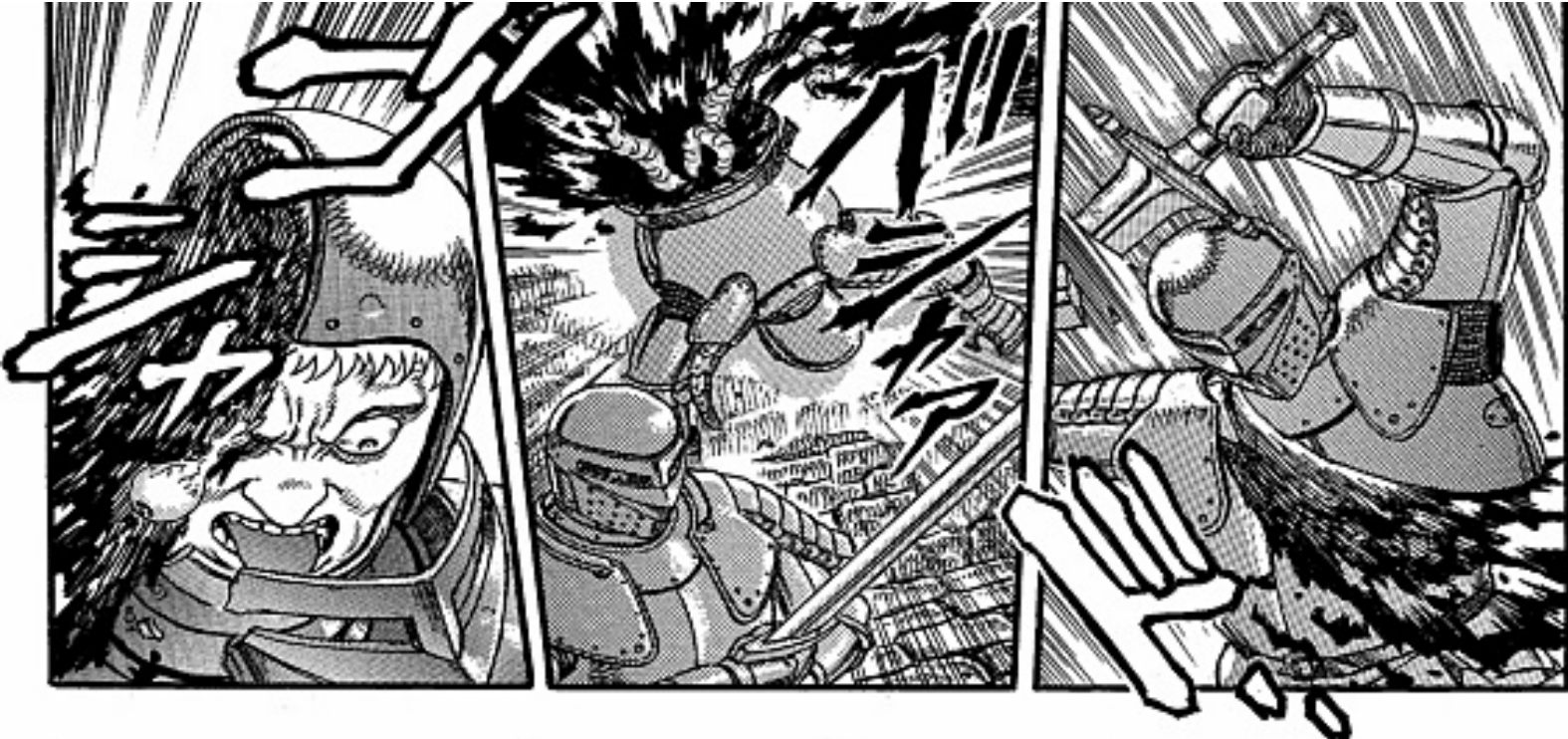
IT WAS MUCH
TOO BIG TO
BE CALLED
A SWORD.

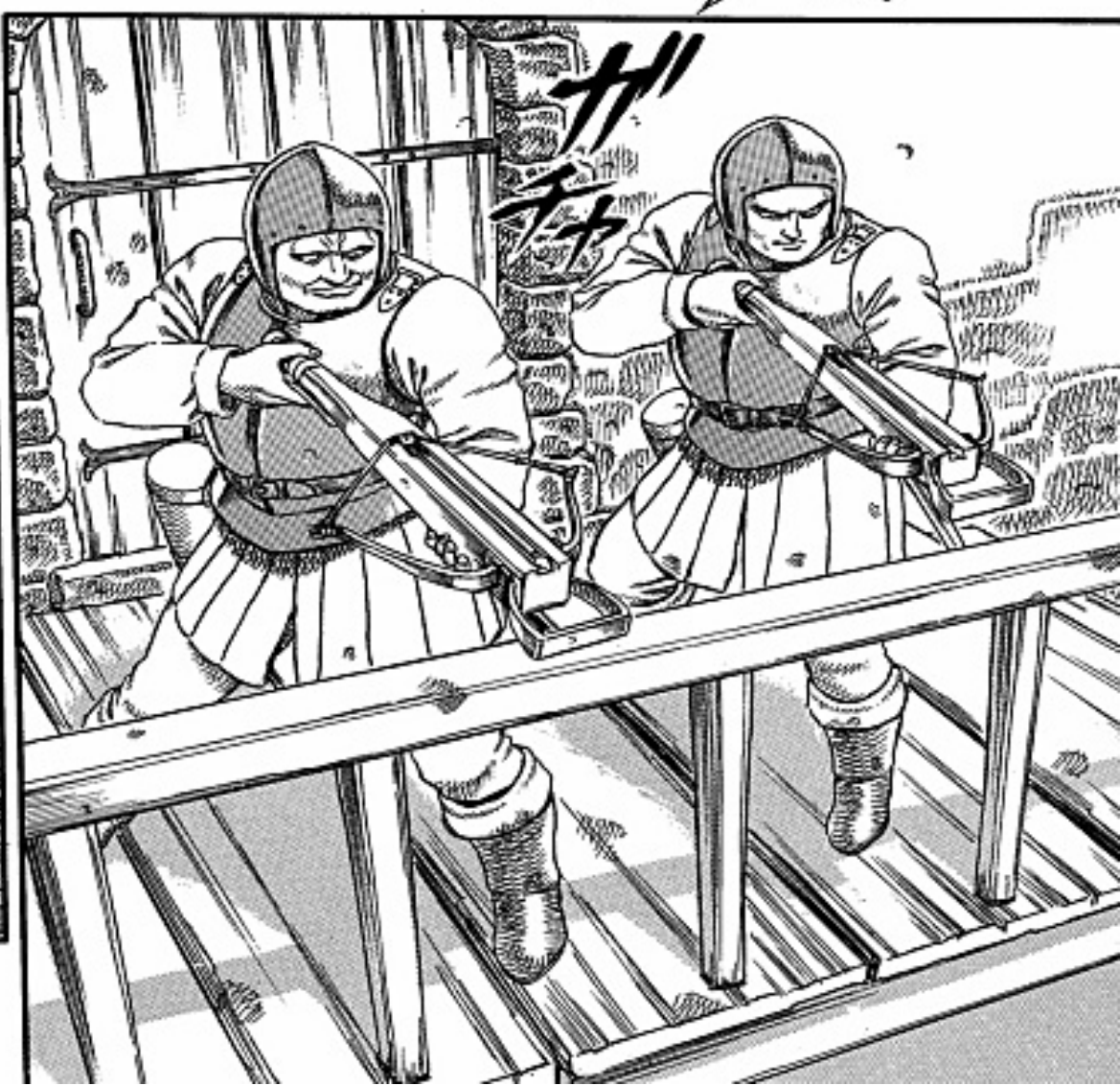
MASSIVE, THICK,
HEAVY AND FAR
TOO ROUGH.

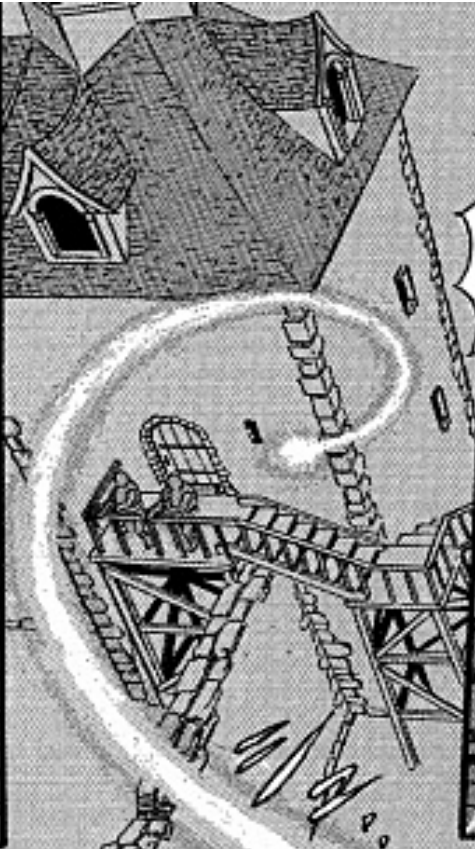
INDEED,
IT WAS
LIKE
A HEAP
OF RAW
IRON.

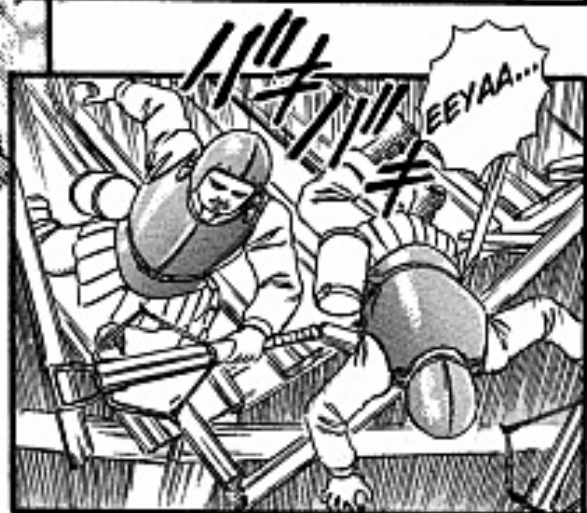


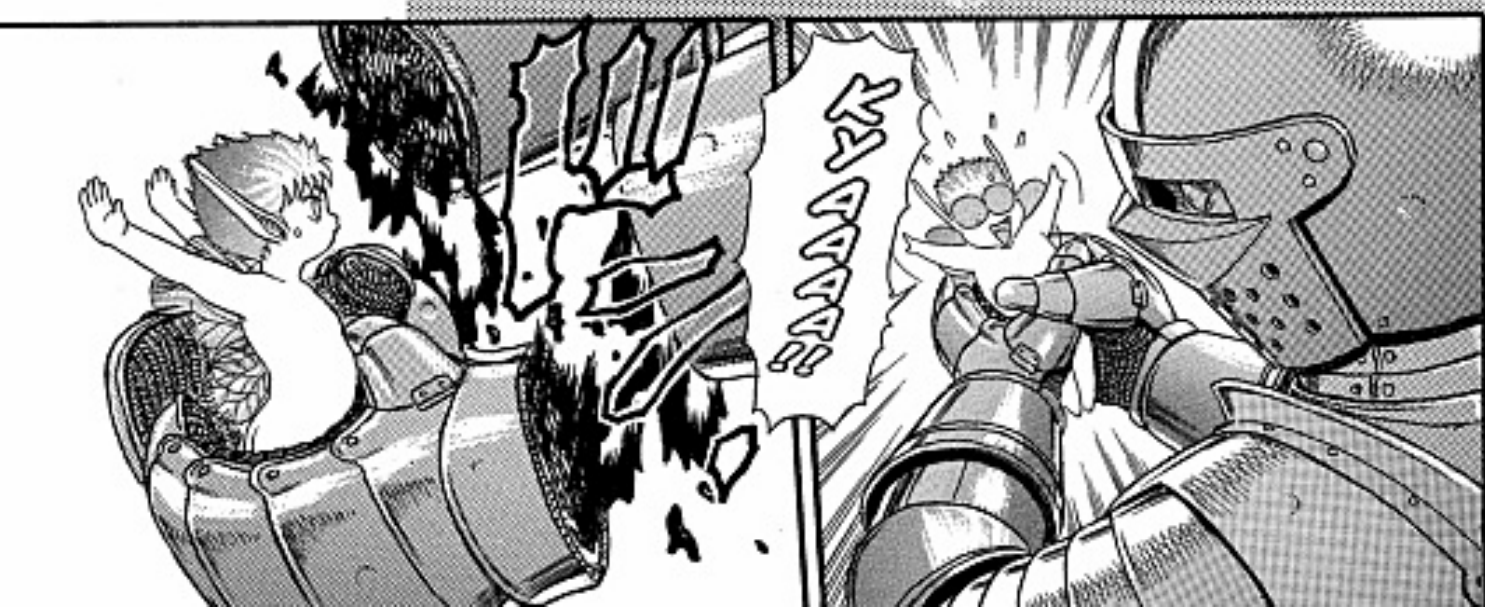
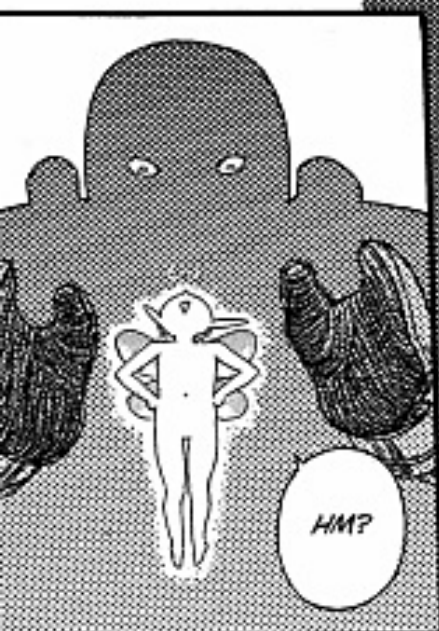














YOU'RE
GOING
TOO
FA--!

HEY!



NOW
WE'RE
EVEN.

0000!

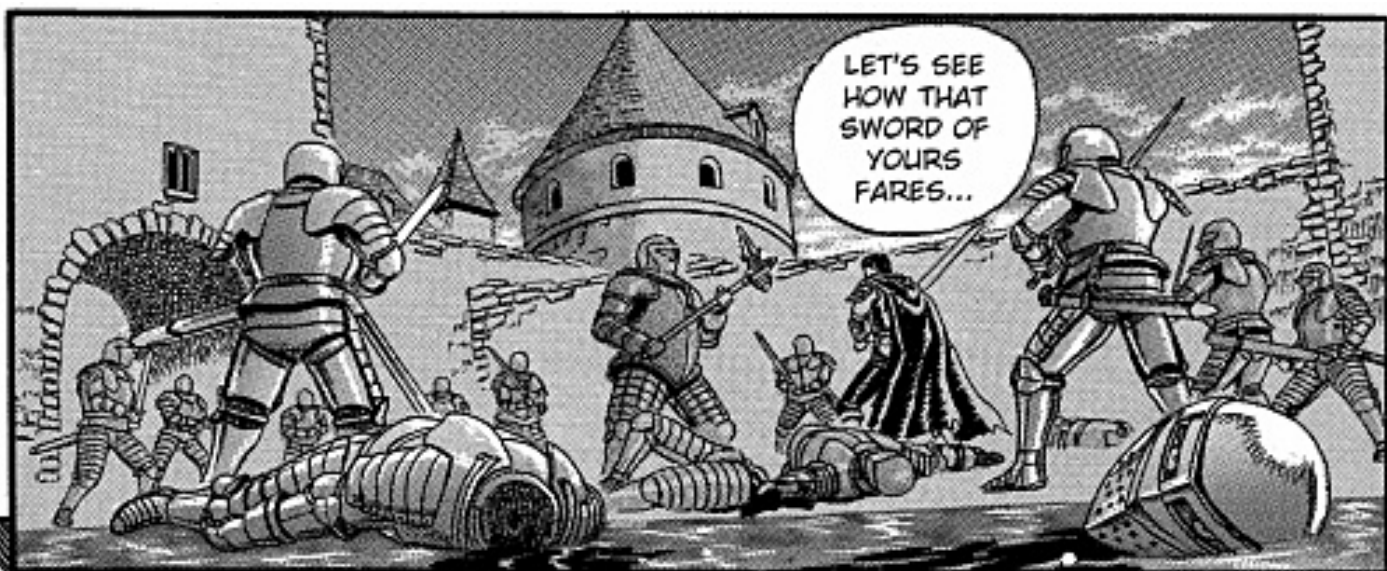


LORD
ZONDARK...!

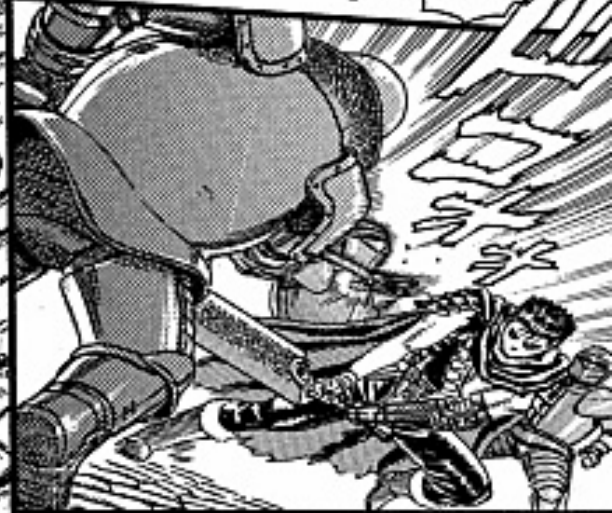
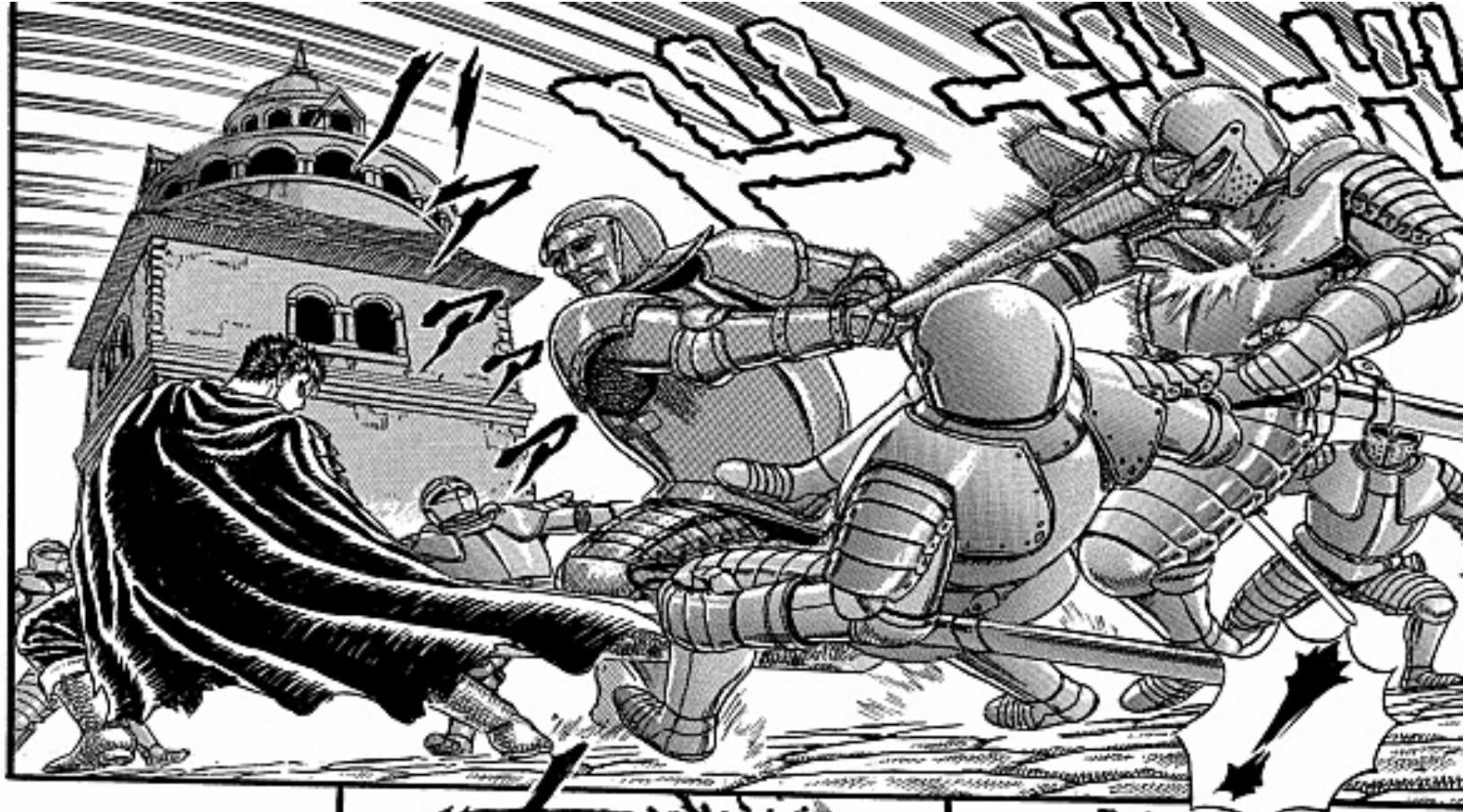
C--
CAPTAIN!

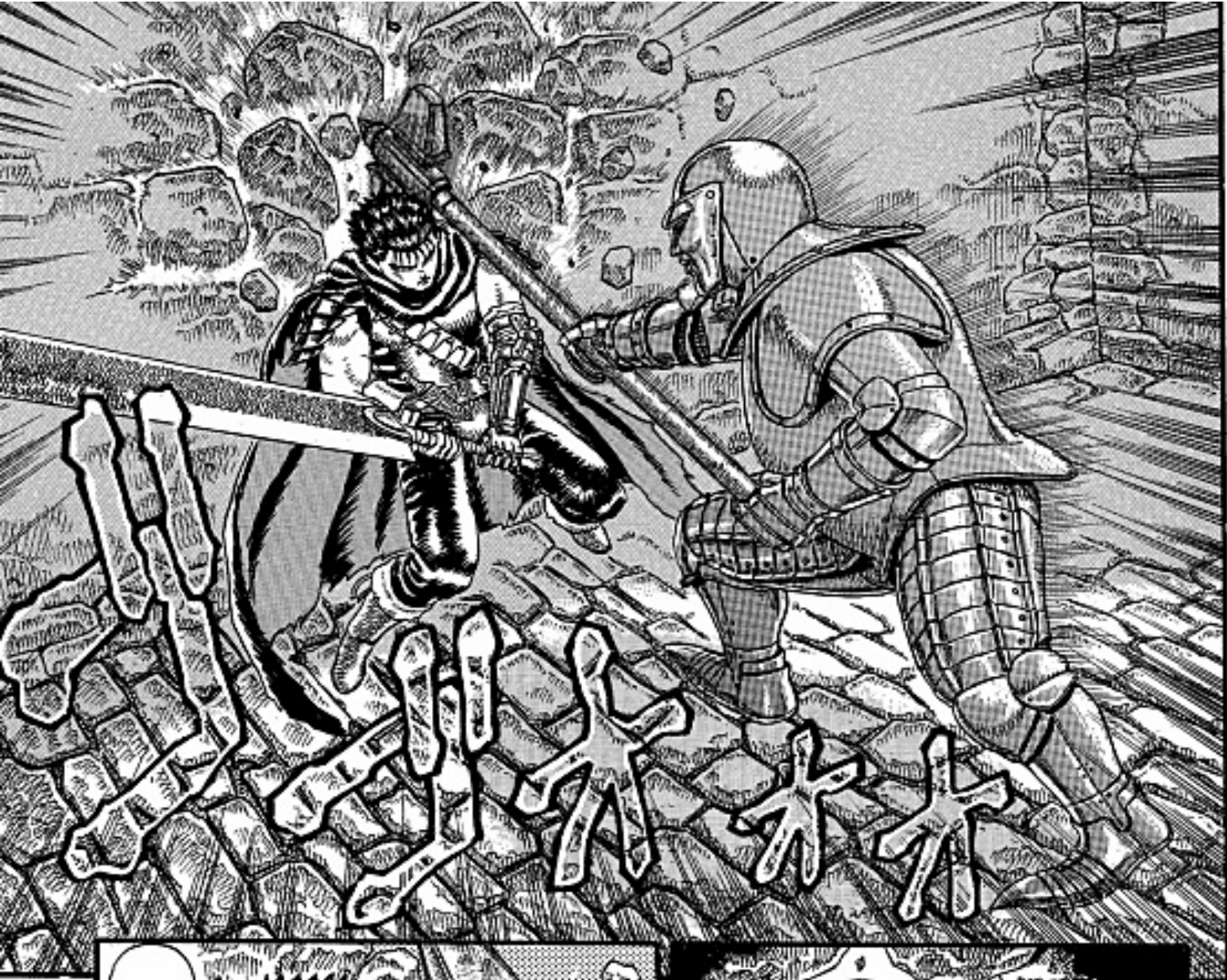


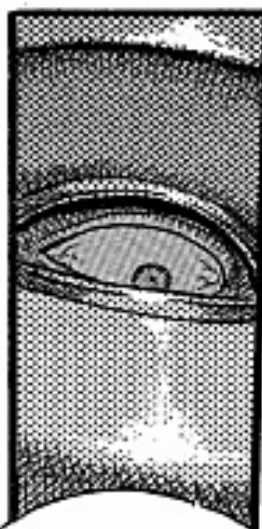
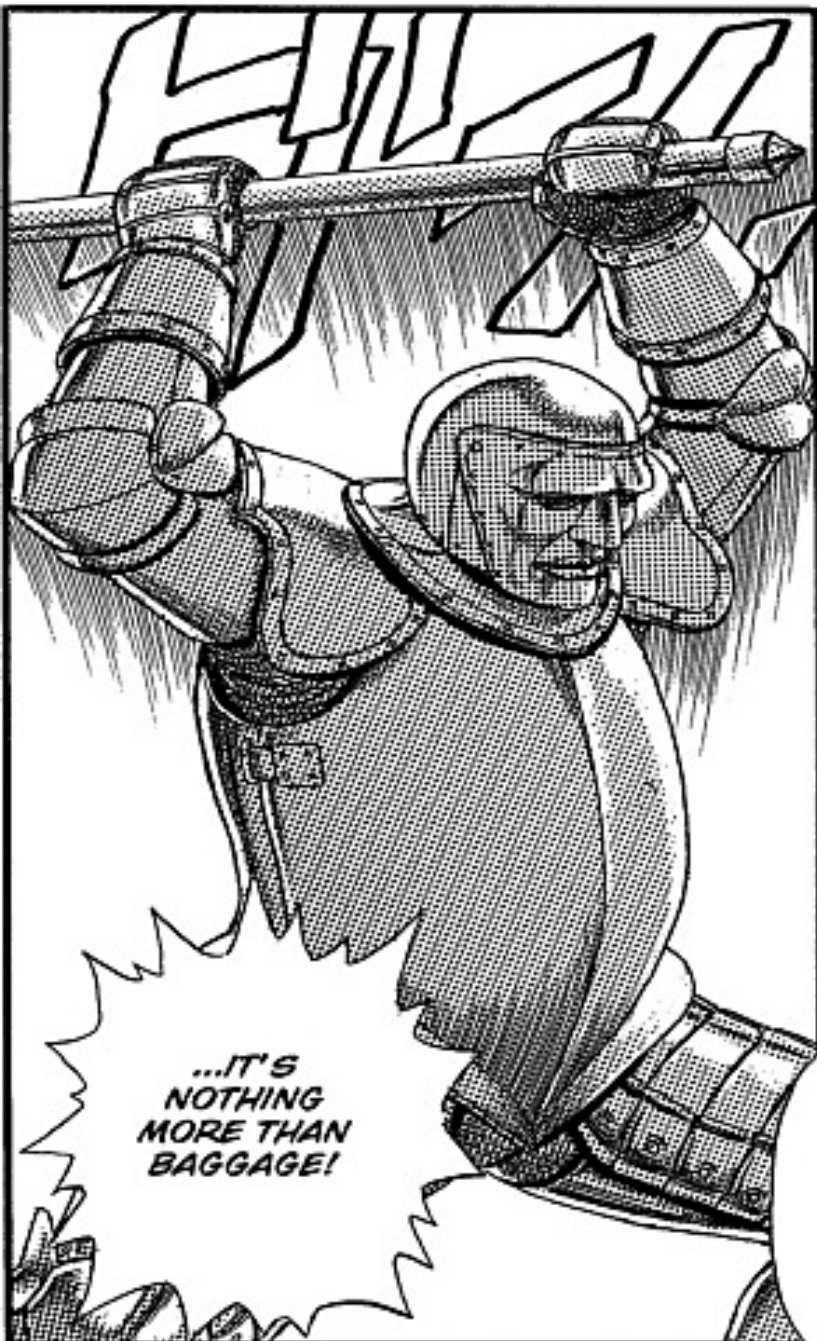






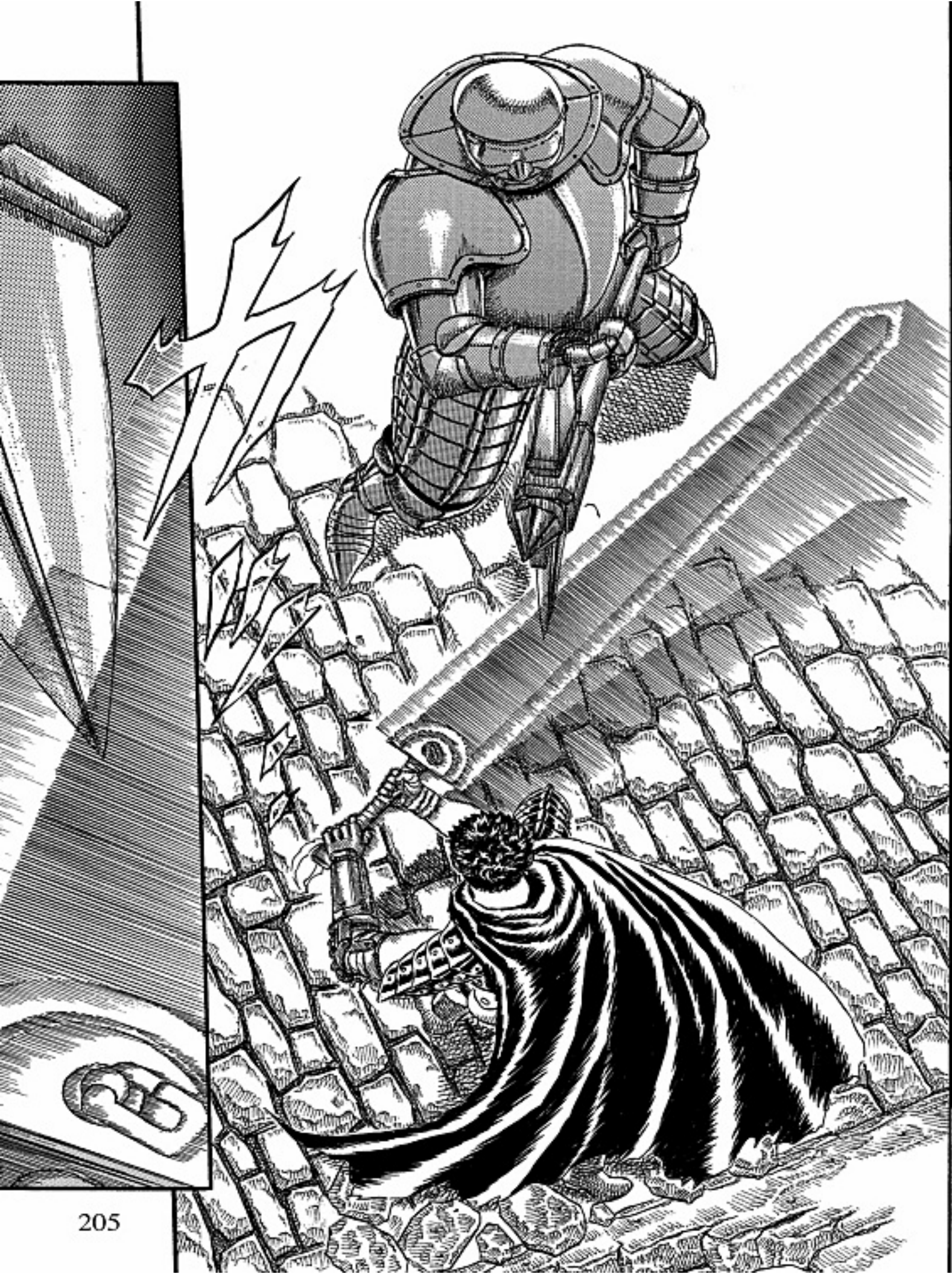


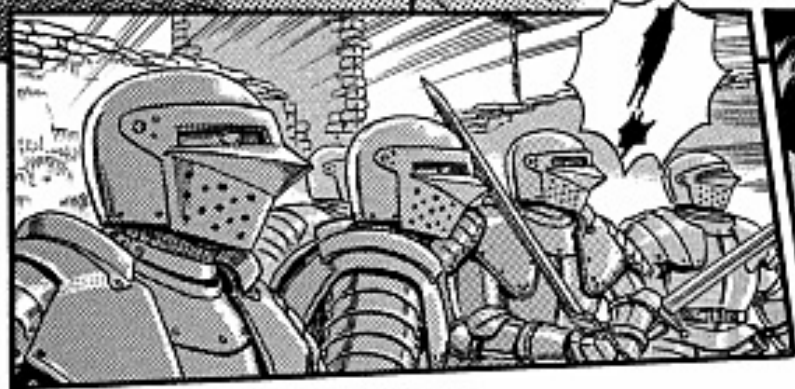




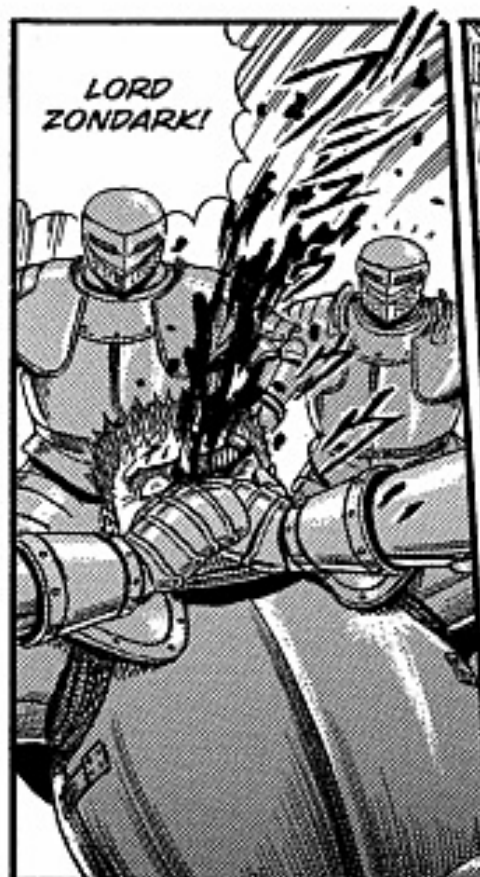
SEE, IT'S
NOT JUST
A QUESTION
OF SIZE.
IF YOU CAN'T
HANDLE YOUR
WEAPON...



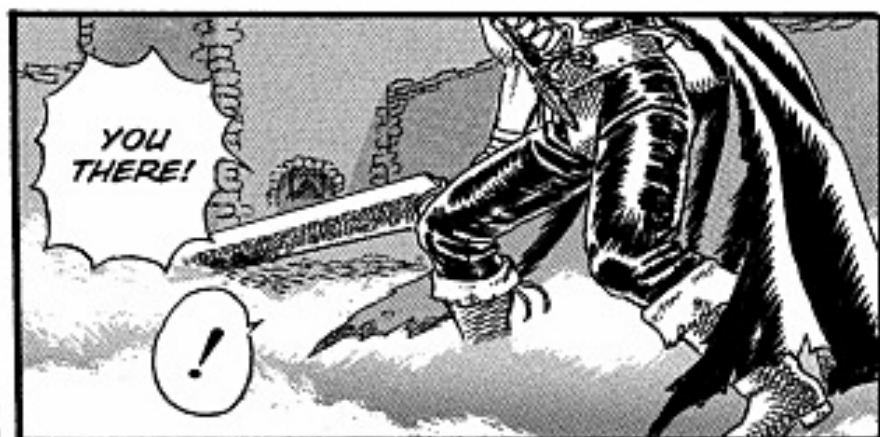














AH!
WAIT
FOR
ME!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!?
HURRY
UP!



WHO,
US?



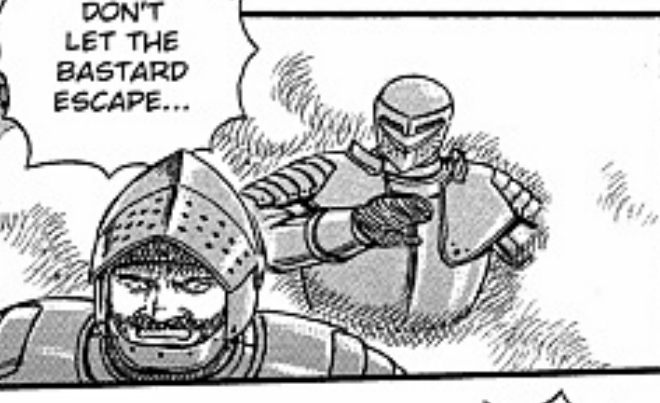
HE'S
STILL
HERE!

W-
WHERE?
FIND
HIM!



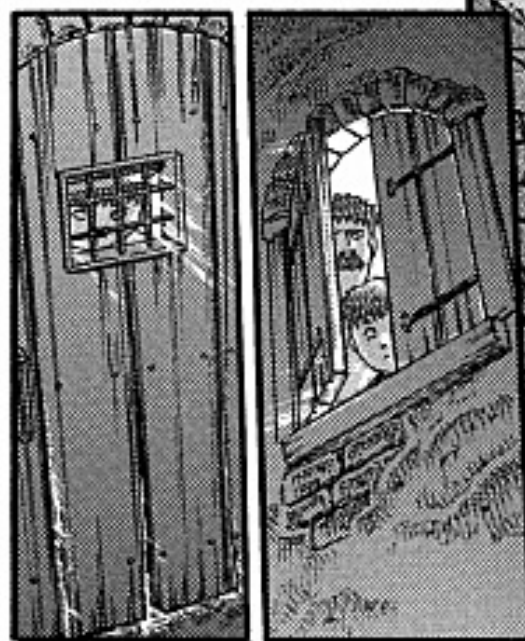
DON'T
LET THE
BASTARD
ESCAPE...

FIND
HIM!



KILL
HIM...

KILL
HIM!!





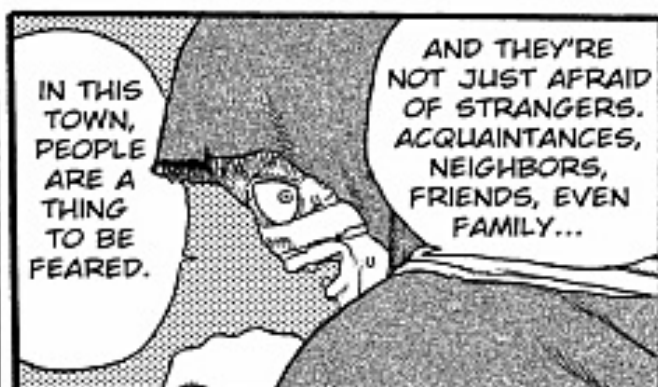
HERE
WE
ARE.



YOU NEVER
KNOW WHEN
YOU MIGHT BE
ACCUSED OF
HERESY, OR
BY WHOM.

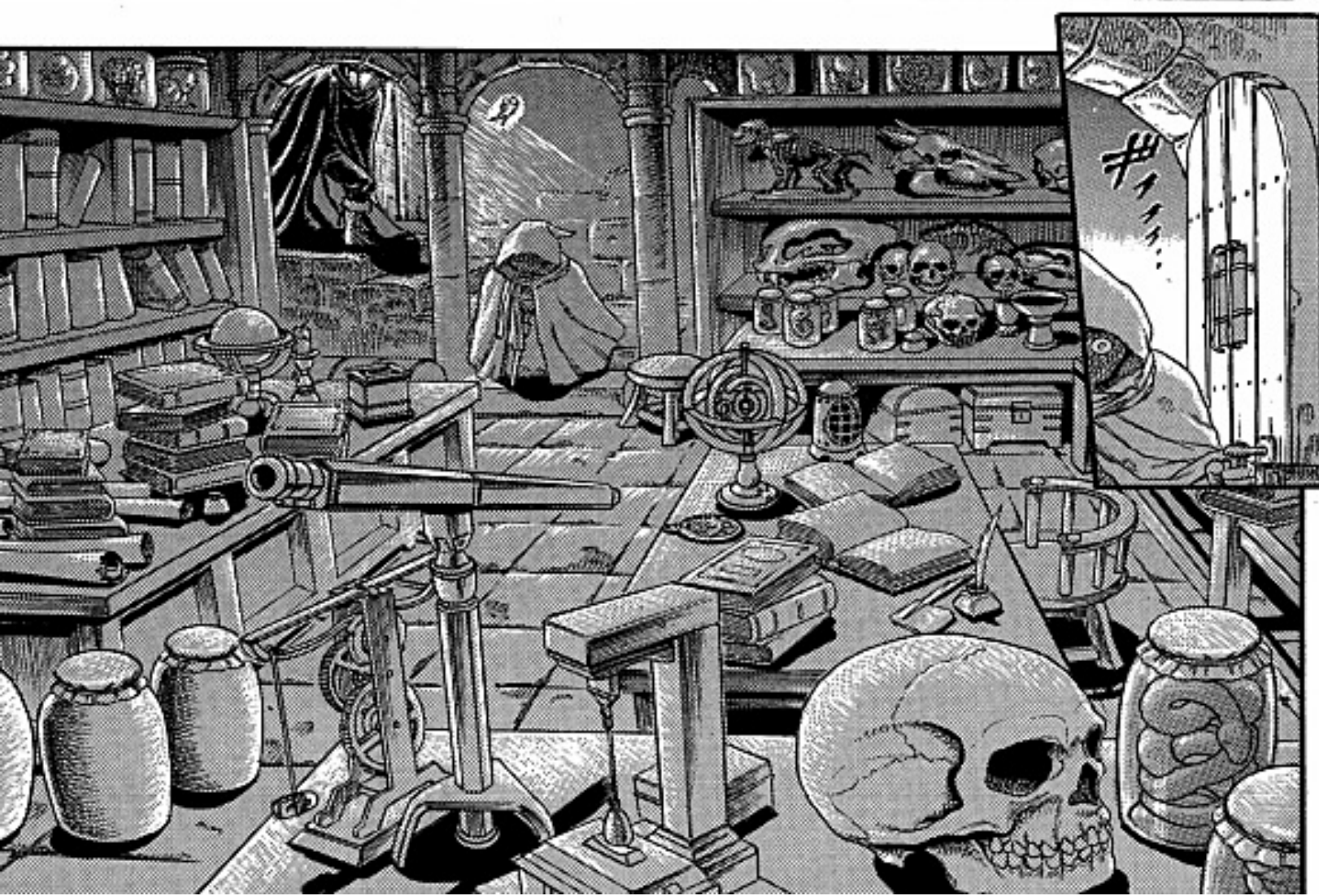


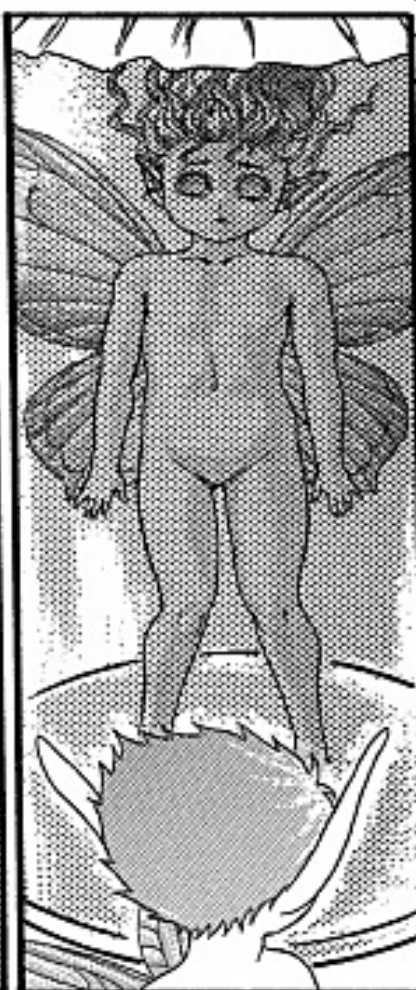
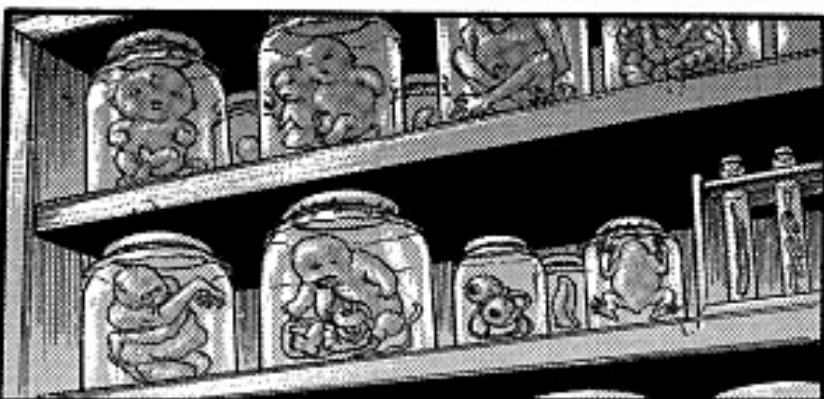
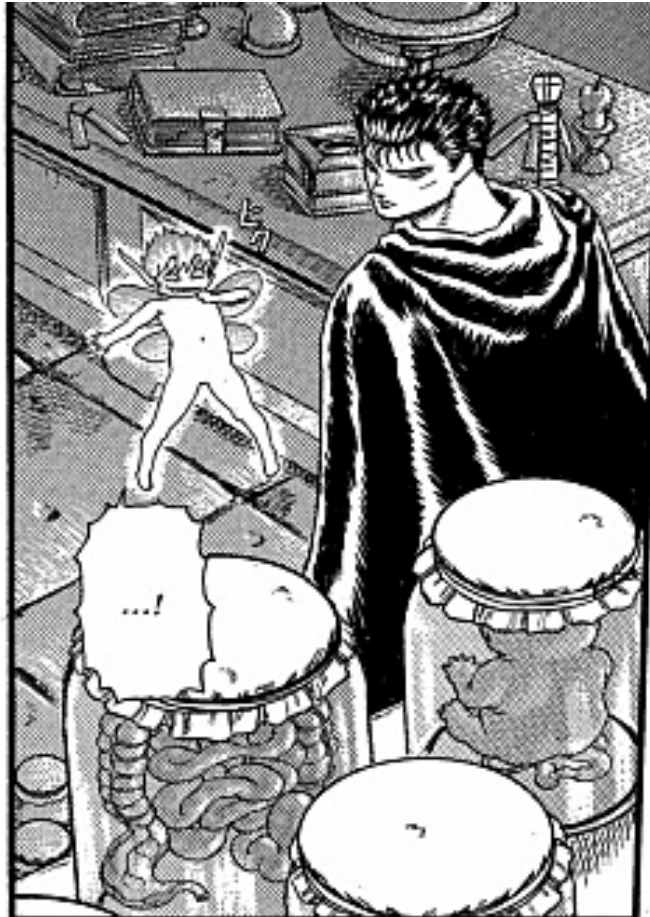
IT'S
BECAUSE
EVERYONE'S
*SUS-
PICIOUS.*



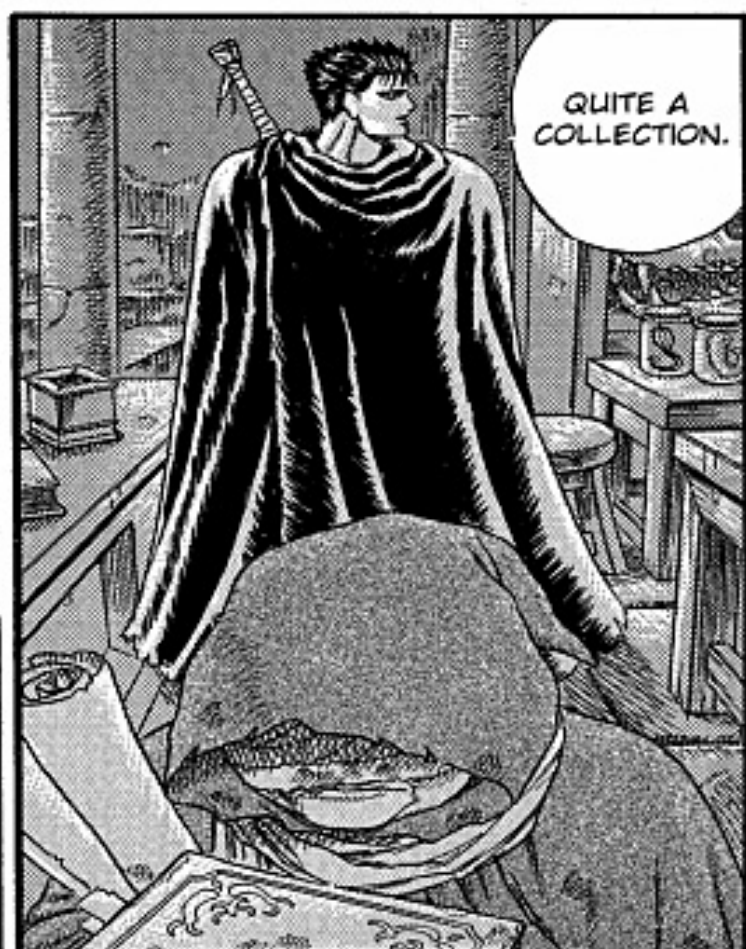
IN THIS
TOWN,
PEOPLE
ARE A
THING
TO BE
FEARED.

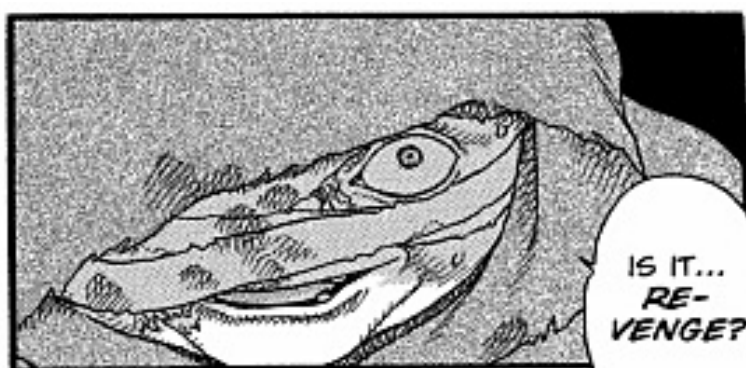
AND THEY'RE
NOT JUST AFRAID
OF STRANGERS.
ACQUAINTANCES,
NEIGHBORS,
FRIENDS, EVEN
FAMILY...

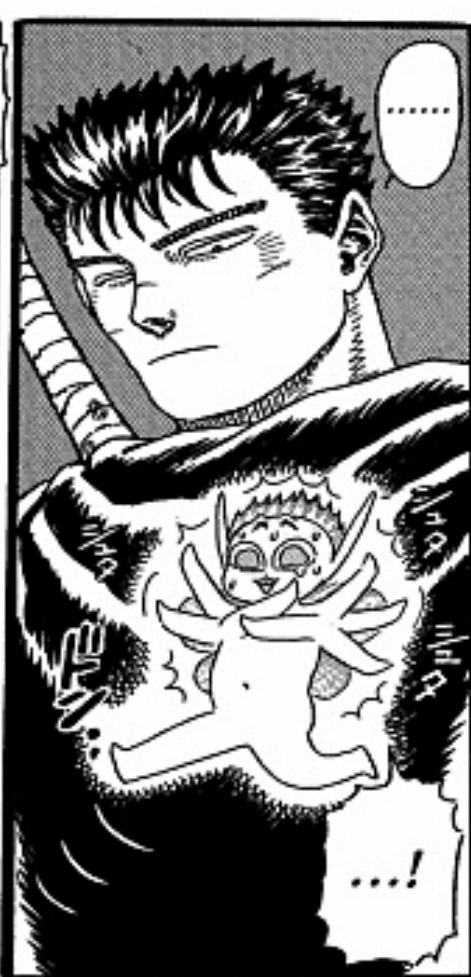
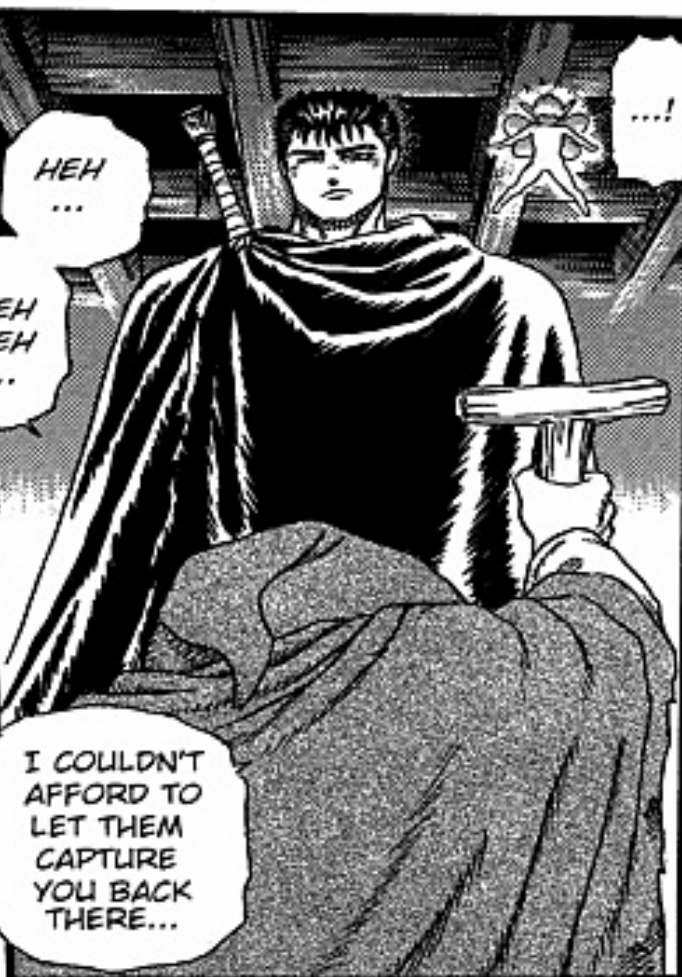


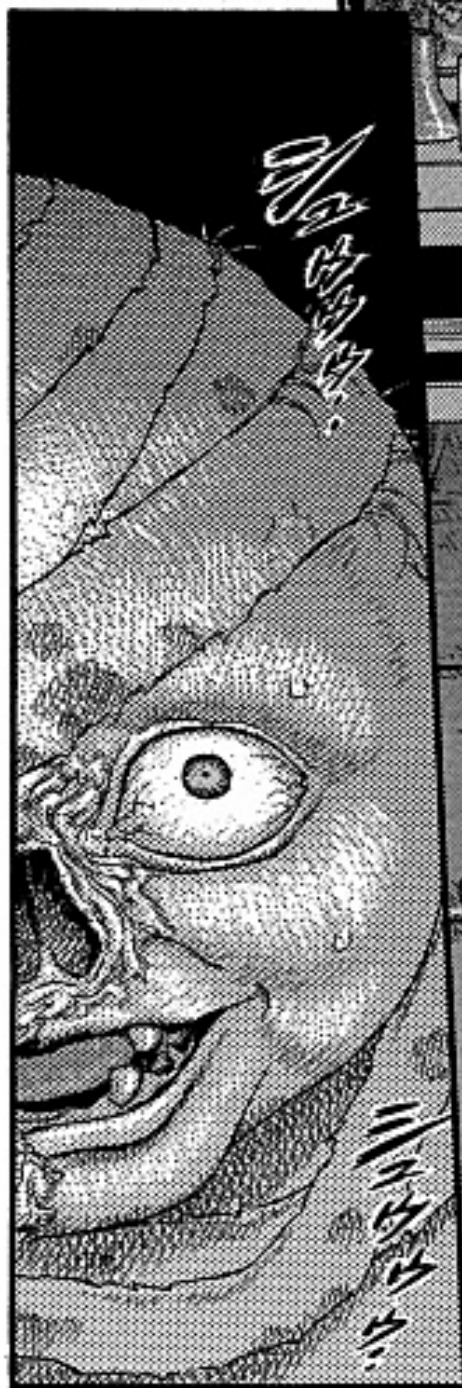


WH--WHAT IS
THIS PLACE? IS
HE A BUTCHER?
OR MAYBE
AN EASTERN
HERBALIST?









I
WANT YOU
TO CUT
HIM INTO
LITTLE
PIECES...

...THAT
DEMON!



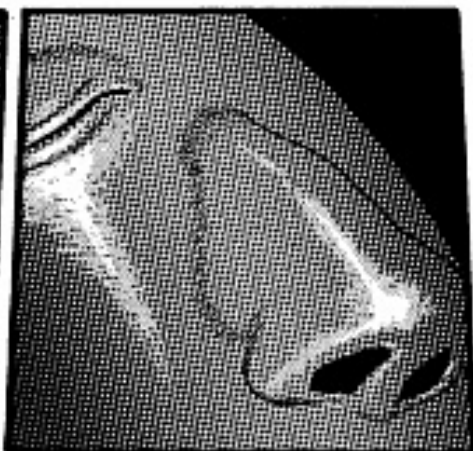
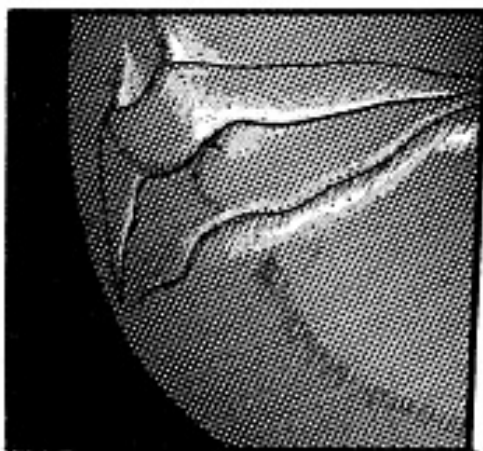
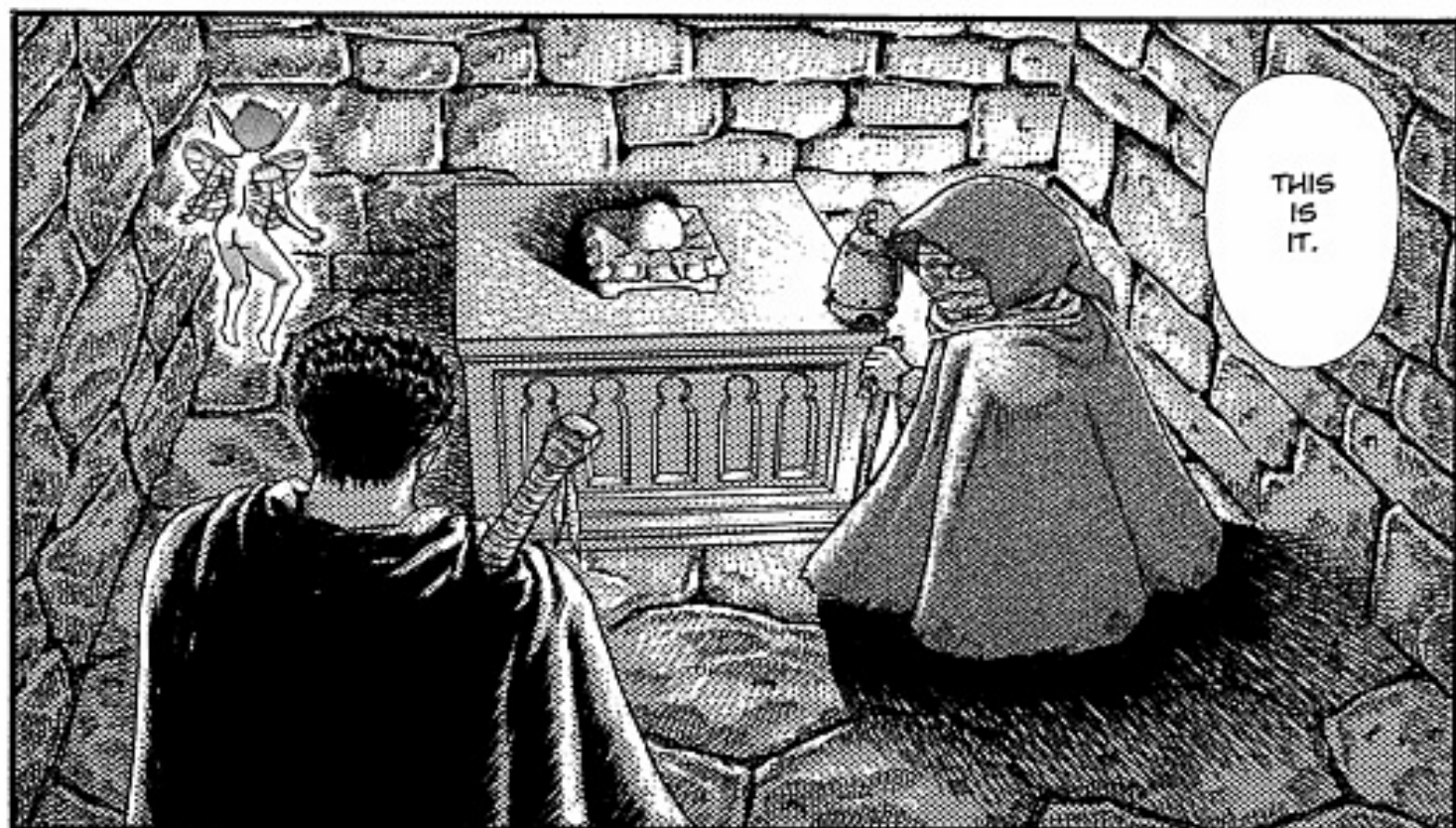




NO...









...A
BEHELIT!



STOP

This is the back of the book!

This manga collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format at the creator's request, maintaining the artwork's visual orientation as originally published in Japan. If you've never read manga in this way before, take a look at the diagram below to give yourself an idea of how to go about it. Basically, you'll be starting in the upper right corner and will read each balloon and panel moving right to left. It may take some getting used to, but you should get the hang of it very quickly. Have fun!



COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS / MANGA / HORROR

BERSERK

**KENTARO
MIURA**

1

三浦建太郎

His name is Guts, the Black Swordsman, a feared warrior spoken of only in whispers. Bearer of a gigantic sword, an iron hand, and the scars of countless battles and tortures, his flesh is also indelibly marked with the Brand, an unholy symbol that draws the forces of darkness to him and dooms him as their sacrifice. But Guts won't take his fate lying down; he'll cut a crimson swath of carnage through the ranks of the damned—and anyone else foolish enough to oppose him! Accompanied by Puck the Elf, more an annoyance than a companion, Guts relentlessly follows a dark, bloodstained path that leads only to death . . . or vengeance.

Created by Kentaro Miura, *Berserk* is manga mayhem to the extreme—violent, horrifying, and mercilessly funny—and the wellspring for the internationally popular anime series. Not for the squeamish or the easily offended, *Berserk* asks for no quarter—and offers none!

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.



DarkHorse.com

**FOR READERS 18+
FOR MATURE
READERS**